A New-Year's Gift:

OR, THE

Devout Christian's MANUAL:

CONTAINING

DEVOTIONS

FOR

Several Occasions,

Ordinary and Extraordinary.

To which is added,

A Morning and Evening-Hymn,

By *Thomas* late L. B. of *Bath* and *Wells*.

The Hymns, Daily, are his.

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THE
Devout Chriſtian's
MANUAL:

Prayers to be ſaid as ſoon as you awake.

BLeſſed be the Holy and Undivided Trinity, now and for evermore; and thrice bleſſed be the Great and Glorious Majeſty of Heaven, who hath preſerved me the Night paſt, and ſav'd me from the Sleep of Death.

O God the Father, who ſaidſt in the beginning, Let there be Light, and it was made; enlighten mine Eyes, that I never ſleep in Sin, leſt at any time the Deceits of the Enemy, or my own Corruptions prevail againſt me.

O God the Son, moſt beautiful and true Light, ſhining in Darkneſs, and illuminating every one that comes into this

World, Drive away from me all Clouds of Ignorance, and give me Underſtanding, that in thee, and through thee I may ſee and know the Father, whom to know, is to live, and to ſerve, is to reign for ever.

O God the Holy Ghoſt, who inflameſt the Wills of thoſe in whom thou vouchſafeſt to dwell, with heavenly Affections, pour into my Heart the Gift of thy holy Charity, that deſpiſing all vain and tranſitory Things, I may with a continual Deſire long for the true and everlaſting Joys of thy Celeſtial Kingdom.

O Holy Trinity, one God, defend me this Day from the Deceits and Temptations of the Devil; keep me from all Sin, and ſtill preſerve me from ſudden and unprovided Death: Raiſe up, O God, my Body from drowſie Sleep, and my Soul from Sin, to praiſe and glorifie thy holy Name, to whom belongs all Praiſe, Honour, Wiſdom, and Thankſgiving, now and for ever. *Amen.*

A Prayer for the Morning.

" Glory be to the Holy and Undivided
" Trinity, now and for ever. *Amen.*

ALmighty God, whoſe Dwelling is in the higheſt Heavens, and yet vouchſafeſt to regard the loweſt Creature upon Earth, I humbly adore thy ſacred Majeſty, and, with all the forces of my Soul, exalt and praiſe thy holy Name, for the infinite Bleſſings which thou haſt ſo freely beſtow'd on me, for electing me in thy Love, and creating me to thine own Image; for redeeming me by thy Son, and ſanctifying me with thy Holy Spirit; for preſerving me in all the Chances and Encounters of this Life, and raiſing up my Thoughts to the hope of a better, and particularly for thy gracious Protection from the Dangers of this Night, and bringing me ſafely to the beginning of this Day. Continue, O Lord, thy Mercy to me, and as thou haſt awakn'd my Body from ſleep, ſo raiſe my Soul from ſin, that I may walk ſoberly and chaſtly, as in the Day, in all holy Obedience before thy Face.

Deliver me, O Merciful God, from the Evils of this Day, and guide my Feet in the Ways of Peace: Strengthen my Re-

ſolution to embrace with Gladneſs the Opportunities of Good, and carefully avoid all Occaſions of Sin, eſpecially thoſe which I have found by Experience moſt endanger my Soul; and when, through Frailty, I forget thee, do thou in Mercy remember me, that, as I often fail by the evil Inclination of my Nature, I may always riſe again by the good Aſſiſtance of thy Grace. Make me diligent in the Duties of my Condition, and not too ſolicitous for the Succeſs of my Affairs, but in all the Miſcarriages and Croſſes of this World abſolutely ſubmit to thy Divine Pleaſure, ad wholly rely on thy Merciful Providence: Let thy Bleſſings be upon my Actions, and thy Grace direct my Intentions, that the whole courſe of my Life, and the principal deſign of my Heart may always tend to the advancement of thy Glory, the Good of others, and the Eternal Salvation of own Soul, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

Prayers for the Evening.

O Holy, Bleſſed and Glorious Trinity, three Perſons and one God, have Mercy upon me a miſerable Sinner; Lord, I know not what to pray for as I ought; O let thine Holy Spirit help mine Infirmities,

mities, and inable me to offer up a ſpiritual Sacrifice acceptable unto thee, by Jeſus Chriſt.

O moſt Mighty and Glorious GOD, full of incomprehenſible Power and Majeſty, whoſe Glory the very Heaven of Heavens is not able to contain, look down in Mercy on a diſtreſſed Sinner, who here proſtrate my ſelf at thy Foot-ſtool, and humbly confeſſing to thee, That I have greivouſly ſinned in Thought, Word and Deed, eſpecially, ‖ &c. of theſe and all other my Sins I moſt earneſtly repent me, and am heartily ſorry for every Thought, Word and Deed by which I have diſpleaſed the Eyes of thy Glory, and provoked thy Wrath and Indignation againſt me; eſpecially for my Diſobedience to ſo holy a Law, and extream Ingratitude to ſo bountiful a God; Lord, I acknowledge myſelf undeſerving the leaſt of thy Mercies, and obnoxious to the greateſt of thy Judgments; but thou haſt revealed thy ſelf to be a God of Pity and Compaſſion, forgiving the Iniquities of ſuch as truly repent, and abſolving all thoſe that voluntarily condemn themſelves.

‖ *Here name ſuch Sins as you know your-ſelf moſt guilty of.*

And now, O moſt Gracious and Liberal Benefactor, with my whole ſtrength,

with all the faculties of my Soul and Body I praiſe and magnifie thy Name, for thy great and innumerable Benefits, proceeding purely from thy Bounty, and intended wholly for my Good; particularly for preſerving me this Day in the midſt of ſo many Dangers incident to my Condition, and delivering me from ſo many Calamities and Miſeries due to my Sins.

All Love, all Glory be to thee, O my God, my Creator, and kind Protector; thou art the Ultimate End of my Being, and Supreme Perfection of my Nature; under the ſhadow of thy Wings is perpetual Repoſe, and from the light of thy Countenance flows eternal Joy and Felicity; to thee be Glory and Honour, to thee Adoration and Obedience from all thy Creatures for ever. *Amen.*

And ſince thou haſt ordained us the Day to labour, and the Night to take our reſt, as I praiſe thee for the Bleſſings of this Day paſt; ſo I beſeech thee for thy Protection this Night to come; let the Eye of thy Providence watch over me, and thy holy Angels pitch their Tents about me, that being ſafely delivered from all Dangers, and comfortably refreſhed with moderate Sleep, I may the better be enabled to perform the Employments of my Condition, and faithfully perſevere

ſevere in thy Service, and ſo daily advance to new Victories over my Paſſions, and a more perfect Obſervance of thy Commandments, till having paſſed my Days in thy Fear, I may end them in thy Favour, and rejoyce with thee for ever in thy Heavenly Kingdom, through Jeſus-Chriſt our Lord and only Saviour, who with thee, and the Holy Ghoſt, liveth and reigneth ever one God, World without end. *Amen.*

Entring thy Bed, ſay,

IN the Name of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt crucified, I lay me down to reſt; bleſs me, O Lord, defend and govern me, and after this ſhort and miſerable Pilgrimage bring me to everlaſting Happineſs. *Amen.*

A Prayer at ſetling to Sleep.

GLory be to thee, O Bleſſed Jeſus, whoſe unwearied Eye neither ſlumbers nor ſleeps, but continually watches in defence of thy Servants, Receive me, I beſeech thee, into thy Protection, and grant, that when my Body is a ſleep, my Soul may wake to thee, and hereafter behold that bleſſed and heavenly Life, where thou, with the Father and the Holy Ghoſt

liveth and reigneth ever one God, World without end. *Amen.*

For Devotion in Prayer.

GLory be to thee, O Lord God, who not only permitteſt us, miſerable Sinners, and needy Creatures, to preſento ur Petitions to thee, Grant we beſeech thee, that the frequency of my Prayers may be ſomewhat proportionable to thoſe continual Needs I have of thy Mercy: Lord, I confeſs it is the greateſt Honour, and greateſt Advantage thus to be allowed Acceſs to thee; yet ſo ſottiſh and ſtupid is my profane Heart, that it ſhuns or fruſtrates the Opportunities of it. My Soul, O Lord, is poſſeſt with a Spirit of Infirmity, it is bowed together, and can in no wiſe lift up itſelf to thee; O be thou pleaſed to cure this ſad, this miſerable Diſeaſe, to raiſe rnd enliven this earthly drowſie Heart, that it may freely mount towards thee, that I may ſet a true Value on this moſt valuable Priviledge, and take delight in my approaching to thee, and that my Approaches may be with a Reverence ſome way anſwerable to that awful Majeſty I come before, with an Importunity and Earneſtneſs anſwerable to thoſe preſſing Wants I have to be ſupplied,

plied, and with ſuch a fixed Attention of Mind, as no wandring Thoughts may interrupt; that I may no more incur the guilt of drawing near to thee with my Lips, when my Heart is far from thee, or my Prayers turned into Sin, but may ſo aſk, that I may receive; ſeek, that I may find; knock, that it may be opened unto me; that from praying to thee here, I may be tranſlated to the praiſing thee eternally in thy Glory, thro' the Merits and Interceſſion of Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

A Prayer before Divine Service begins.

GLory be to thee, O moſt High and Holy LORD, the Creator of the World: I bow down myſelf before thee, deſiring my Mind may be poſſeſſed with ſuch great Thoughts of thee, whom the Heaven of Heavens cannot contain, and who openeſt thy hand and filleſt all things with good, that I may moſt reverently worſhip thee, and affectionately acknowledge thy Bounty, and ſet my Heart open to receive thy holy Word, and my Mouth may praiſe thee with joyful Lips; ſilence all other Thoughts and Deſires in me, while I am here in thy Preſence; and lift up my Heart ſo towards Heaven, that I may feel it united to that glorious Company

pany above, who perpetually praiſe thee, and rejoyce in thee, and do thy Commandments, hearkening to the Voice of thy Word; which I humbly beg in the Name of Chriſt Jeſus, which is ever dear unto thee, and by whom thou haſt promiſed to hear us. *Amen.*

A Prayer to be ſaid before Reading the Holy Scripture.

GLory be to thee, O Holy and Eternal Jeſus, who haſt begotten us by thy Word, renewed us by thy Spirit, fed us by thy Sacraments, and by the daily Miniſtry of thy Word, ſtill go on to build us up to Life eternal: Let thy moſt Holy Spirit be preſent with me, and reſt upon me in the reading thy Holy Word, that I may do it humbly, reverently, without prejudice, with a Mind ready and deſirous to learn and obey; that I may be readily furniſhed and inſtructed to every good Work, and may practice all thy holy Laws and Commandments, to the Glory of thy holy Name, O Holy and Eternal Jeſus. *Amen.*

EJACU-

EJACULATIONS to be uſed on ſeveral Occaſions.

When you go into your Cloſet.

MY Heart is fixed, O God, my Heart is fixed; I will ſing and give thee Praiſe.

When you go into the Church.

O How amiable are thy Tabernacles, O Lord of Hoſt?

My Soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the Courts of the Lord: my Heart and my Fleſh crieth out for the Living God.

Bleſſed are they that dwell in thy Houſe; they will be ſtill praiſing thee.

When you begin any Buſineſs.

MY Help cometh from the Lord, which made Heaven and Earth.

The Lord Jeſus be with my Spirit.

At going out.

ORder my Steps in thy Word; and let not mine Iniquity have dominion over me.

Give

Give thy Angels charge over me, to keep me in all my ways.

Upon any diſorderly Thoughts.

MAke me a clean Heart, O God, and renew a right Spirit within me.

When Croſſes and Afflictions come upon you for the ſake of God.

O My Soul, the Sufferings of this preſent Time, are not worthy to be compared to that future State of Glory which ſhall be revealed in us hereafter; for this light Affliction which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of Glory.

When thou performeſt any good Work.

NOt unto me, O Lord, not unto me, but unto thy Name give the Praiſe.

In Temptation.

LORD, ſuccour me with thy Grace, that I may overcome this Temptation.

After any Mercy received.

WHat ſhall I render unto the Lord, for all his Benefits that he hath done unto me?

Every day will I give thanks unto thee, and praiſe thy Name for ever and ever.

When you awake in the Night.

O Happy Souls, that reſt not day nor night, ſaying, Holy, holy, holy, Lord God, Almighty, which was, which is, and is to come.

My Soul ſhall be ſatisfied as with Marrow and Fatneſs, and my Mouth ſhall praiſe thee with joyful Lips, when I remember thee upon my Bed, and meditate on thee in the Night-watches, becauſe thou haſt been my Help, therefore in the ſhadow of thy Wings will I rejoyce.

An humble Bewailing of Sins.

O Moſt Heavenly King and Saviour, Jeſu Chriſt, behold I come to thee fainting under the burthen of my Sin, and far from the Perfection thou command-

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eſt: My Conſcience daily accuſes me, and more and more I am convinced of my Frailty. In all the Imaginations of my Heart, in all my Words, and whatſoever I do or leave undone, whether I eat or drink, or ſleep, or wake, ſtill I find my Life full of Imperfections, and with ſorrow ſee I often offend thy Majeſty: Whither ſhall I turn me, O Lord, whither ſhall I go for mercy? Thou requireſt Integrity of Life, that I ſhould walk in thy holy Commandments, and promiſeſt me thy gracious Help: But, O Lord, I feel my own Will ſo preverſe, that I cannot heartily ſo much as wiſh and deſire thoſe things which are requiſite to my Salvation; I have no true and ſincere purpoſe to bewail my Sins, nor to repent my Wickedneſs from the bottom of my Heart; I am too much carried away with the Vanity of this Life, and too often forget the Benefits of thy Death; my Offences are ſo many in number, and ſo grevious in weight, (O gracious God) that, but for thy infinite Mercy, I had been long ſince caſt into everlaſting Torment; wherefore I moſt humbly thank thy unſpeakable Goodneſs for allowing me this time of Repentance, and that I am not already ſunk into the bottomleſs Pit of eternal Miſery.

But

But what ſhall I do? ſhall I deſpair? ſhall I ſay with curſed *Cain*, the Murtherer of his Brother, My Offences are greater than can be forgiven? God forbid I ſhould have any ſuch thought: but this I will ſay, My God is merciful, and full of Pity; he is my Comfort and my Strength, my Refuge and Defence; he will not deſpiſe the Work of his own hand, nor caſt from before him a repenting Sinner.

To thee I come, moſt Merciful Saviour, opening in thy ſight the Thoughts of my Heart, for thou never faileſt me with thy gracious Help; I confeſs, moſt Merciful Lord, before thee my Weakneſs, I acknowledge my own Imperfection and bewail the multitude of my Offences.

O everlaſting Sweetneſs, O unſpeakable Mercy, O moſt loving Father, I have ſo often and ſo many ways offended againſt Thee, that I am not worthy to be reputed thy Child; Accept me, O Lord, for one of thy hired Servants, and feed me with the comfortable Bread of thy Heavenly Grace, that I being refreſhed therewith, may humbly ſerve thee in cleanneſs of Heart and purity of Conſcience all the days of my Life, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

A Prayer of a Penitent Sinner after his Relapſe.

O Lord Jeſu Chriſt, behold now again I have offended thee, (by this Word, or by this Sin) Unhappy Wretch, and Ungreatful Sinner, that I am; I have diſhonoured thy Majeſty, and rejected thy Love, which above all things, ought to be moſt dear and precious to me.

Thou knoweſt, O Lord, how much I am yet Carnal; how little Mortified; how full of Concupiſcence; how I am floating in external Pleaſure; how often enwrapped in vain Fancies; how negligent in Spiritual Exerciſes; how light in Laughing and Diſſolution; how obdurate in Weeping and Compunction; how ill adviſed in Speaking; how impatient in keeping Silence; how much given to Eating and Drinking; how deaf in hearing pious Admonitions; how attentive to Babling; how ſluggiſh in Devotion; how ſuddenly troubled and hindred from doing Good; how many things I purpoſe, whereof I accompliſh none.

O my Lord and my God, I am full of Sorrow and Grief, that I have ſo little Compunction, I moſt earneſtly deſire, that thou would'ſt wound my Heart with perfect

fect Contrition; for from thee proceeds Grace and Mercy; from us nothing but Sin and Perdition: Aſſiſt me therefore, I beſeech thee, with thy Grace hereafter to keep myſelf from any ways offending thee, and carefully avoid every occaſion that may endanger my Relapſe. *Amen.*

A Prayer to our Bleſſed Saviour, to have Mercy on us, tho' we turn late to him.

O Glorious JESU, the Fountain of all Sweetneſs, pardon me that I have not hitherto, according to my Duty, acknowledged thee, who art the true and perfect Sweetneſs, nor have endeavour'd to place my Delight in thee, nothing regarding the beauty of my Soul, nor the happy uniting it to thy bleſſed Spirit: Pardon me, that I have ſo ſeldom conſidered my own Eſtate, to prepare my Heart for receiving thee, and making it a Reſting-place for thee, where thou mighteſt often and long continue.

O Loving Lord, have mercy on me, moſt unthankful Sinner, that have neither diligently ſought to know thy Will, nor yet obey'd it, nor principally taken Pleaſure and Delight in thy Service, as a thing of chiefeſt Felicity; but quite con-

trary, like the prodigal Son, have served Swine, and fed my Affections with the vain and filthy Pleasures of the World; Spare me, good Lord, that I came no sooner to the knowledge of thee, and that I have been so slow a Runner after the sweet Savour of thy Heavenly Goodness: Withdraw not thy Grace from me, nor refuse to help me that come late, but so much the more assist me, and draw me strongly to thee, because my days are spent, to the end that making the more haste, I may recover the Time I have lost through my Negligence. Suffer not, O Lord, Death to prevent me, before I attain to that State of Salvation, to which we ought all to hasten; that is, to be joyned to the Holy Spirit in pure and perfect Love. *Amen.*

A Prayer, or Thanksgiving to the Holy Trinity for all Benefits.

O Blessed Lord, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, three Persons, and one God, my Maker, my Redeemer, my Comforter, my Defender, my Refuge, my Strength, my Victory, my Joy, and my Eternal Glory; I humbly adore thee, O Blessed Trinity, for that thou art in thyself the highest Good, from whom

flo-weth

ſloweth all Goodneſs: thou art Eternity, thou art Eternal Felicity, thou art only God, and there is none beſides thyſelf.

I bleſs and gorifie thee, O ſacred Trinity, who of Nothing haſt framed Heaven and Earth, and all the Creatures therein; who haſt made the holy Angels eternally to praiſe thee in thy Glorious Palace, and faithfully aſſiſt us in this miſerable Exile; who to declare thy ineffable Goodneſs, createdſt all things for Man, and Man with thy proper Hands, to thine own Image and Similitude, onely for thyſelf, beſtowing on him Underſtanding, and adorning him with Free-will: Bleſſed, O Lord, be thy Name, for this ſo ineſtimable a Gift.

Thou placedſt him in Paradiſe, flowing with Delights, that he might poſſeſs and govern all things here below; and inſtructed by thy Bleſſings to love and ſerve thee, be tranſlated, after a certain period of Time, to the Inheritance of eternal Bliſs. Nor didſt thou make theſe noble Creatures, Angels and Men for any neceſſity thou haſt of them, all things being ſufficient in thee to thy eternal Joy and Glory; but meerly by thy Charity waſt thou moved to create them, that they might be Partakers of thy ineffable Felicity.

I praiſe thy Mercy, O my God, that among all thy Works it pleaſed thee to make me a reaſonable Creature, and beſtow on me ſo many particular bleſſings.

O merciful Lord, what ſhall I ſay to thee for all thy Benefits; what Praiſe and Thanks ſhall I yield thee; I confeſs my ſelf unworthy to receive the leaſt of thy Mercies, unworthy to offer thee Thanks for thoſe I have received: but, according to my weak Capacity, I bleſs thy holy Name, and from the bottom of my Soul, wiſh all Honour, and Glory, and Adoration, may be given thee by all thy Creatures, now and for ever. *Amen.*

A Thankſgiving for the Redemption of Mankind by Jeſus Chriſt.

GLory be to thee, O moſt Powerful Jeſus, who with thine own right Hand, and with thy holy Arm, haſt begotten to thyſelf, on our behalf, the Victory over Sin, Hell, and the Grave, remember this thy Mercy and Truth which thou haſt promiſed to all that believe in thee, give me Pardon of all my Sins, ſealed unto me by the Teſtimony of thy Holy Spirit, and a good Conſcience, and grant that I may by thy Strength fight againſt my Ghoſtly Enemy;

and

and by thy Power may overcome them; that I may rejoyce in a holy Peace, and Sing and give Thanks for my Victory and my Crown: extend thy Mercy and enlarge the Effect of thy great Victories to the Heathen, that all the ends of the World may ſing a new Song unto thee, and ſee the Salvation of God; that when thou comeſt to Judge the Earth, we may find Mercy, and be joyful together before thee in the Fruition of a bleſſed Eternity, through thy Mercies, O bleſſed Saviour and Redeemer Jeſu. *Amen.*

A Thankſgiving.

GLory be to Thee, O thou Father of Mercy, who art kind even unto the Unthankful, I acknowledge myſelf to have abundantly experimented that gracious Property of thine; for notwithſtanding my daily Provocations againſt thee, thou ſtill heapeſt Mercy and Loving-kindneſs upon me: all my Contemnings and Deſpiſings thy Spiritual Favours, hath not yet made thee withdraw them, but yet in the Riches of thy Goodneſs thou ſtill continueſt to me the Offers of thy Grace, and Life of thy Son, and all my Abuſes of thy Temporal Bleſſings thou haſt not puniſhed with an utter Deprivation

privation of them, but ſtill art pleaſed to afford me a liberal Portion of them; the Sins of this Day thou haſt not repayed, as juſtly thou mighteſt, by ſweeping me away with a ſwift Deſtruction, but haſt ſpared me and preſerved me according to the Greatneſs of thy Mercy. [Here mention the particular Mercies of the Day.] What ſhall I render unto the Lord for all theſe Benefits he hath done unto me? Lord, let this Goodneſs of thine lead me to hearty Repentance; and grant that I may not only offer thee Thanks and Praiſe, but may alſo order my Converſation aright, that ſo I may at the laſt ſee the Salvation of God, through Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

A Prayer of Praiſe, of Thankſgiving, and of Magnifying God.

ALmighty and moſt Merciful Father, unto thee all the heavenly Company of the Celeſtial City doth inceſſantly, with due Reverance and Homage, ſing Glory and Everlaſting Praiſe to thee. O Lord, all Saints and holy Angels do Praiſe and Magnifie with Condign Honour, as to whom all Praiſe and Glory is moſt due, nor is there any Creature that can ſufficiently, according to thy Worthineſs, give

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ſufficient Praiſe to thee; Thou art that Unſpeakable Incomprehenſible, and Everlaſting Goodneſs. Thou, O Lord, haſt made me, and by the Merits of the bitter Paſſion of thy moſt Bleſſed Son (which he vouchſafed to ſuffer for Man's Salvation,) reſtor'd me to Grace and Favour. To thee only is due all Praiſe, Glory, and Honour. O Sovereign Lord, I miſerable Wretch, a Creature of thy making, a ſilly Worm of the Earth, have a good Will to Praiſe and Magnifie thee with all my Heart and Soul; but without thy eſpecial Grace I am but faint and and wonderful weak; wherefore, I come to thee, my God, my Life, my Strength, my Hope, and only Comfort, to crave thy Mercy and Grace to give me Power to Praiſe and Honour thee; and that all I do may be pleaſing and exceptable unto thee; Grant me the Light of thy Grace, that my Mouth may ſpeak, and my Heart ſtudy thy Glory: But becauſe all Praiſe in a Sinner's Mouth is baſe and vile, and that I manifoldly have offended with my Lips, Thou therefore cleanſe, O deareſt Jeſu, my Herat from the filth of Sin, ſanctifie me, moſt powerful Lord and Saviour, and make me worthy to magnifie thee. Let thy Divine Sweetneſs wholly poſſeſs my Mind, and feed my Soul

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with the delight of Celeſtial Cogitations; Separate it, O Lord, from the love of all viſible things, and incline it to the ſtudy and meditation of inviſible. O Almighty God, inſpire thou my Heart that I may continually give Thanks and Honour unto thee; grant me Grace, that in this Pilgrimage, and Vale of Miſery, I may ſopraiſe thee, that through thy to Grace and Mercy, I may be aſſociated to the bleſſed Fellowſhip, who ſee thee everlaſtingly, and ſing Praiſes to thee, World without end. *Amen.*

A Prayer of Thankſgiving for all the Mercies and Salvation, which are given us in Chriſt Jeſus.

O Moſt Gracious God, and moſt Merciful Father, my ſtrenghth and my Salvation, for thy Mercy endures for ever; be thou on my ſide, take part with them that help me, and forſake me not in time of Need; let the voice of Joy and Health be in my dwelling; and when thou chaſteneſt and correcteſt me for my Sins, give me not over unto Death, but fix my Faith and Hopes upon the Head-ſtone in the Corner, even my Lord Jeſus Chriſt, and that in all the Aſſaults made againſt me by my Ghoſtly

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Enemies, the right Hand of the Lord may have the Preheminence, and bring mighty things to paſs, even Victory and Deliverance unto thy Servants, that I putting no Confidence in the beſt of Men, may truſt in thee, O Lord, till at laſt, when thou openeſt the Everlaſting Gates of Righteouſneſs, I may enter in, and give thee Praiſe and Thanks, through Jeſus Chriſt my Lord and only Saviour. *Amen.*

Interceſſion, or Prayer for others.

O Ever Bleſſed and Glorious LORD, whoſe Mercy is over all thy Works, I beſeech thee to have Mercy upon all Men, and grant that the precious Ranſom which was paid by thy Son for all, may be effectual for the Saving of all. Give thy enlightning Grace to thoſe that are in Darkneſs, and thy converting Grace to thoſe that are in Sin; look with thy tendereſt Compaſſion upon the Univerſal Church; O be Favourable and Gracious unto *Sion*, build thou the Walls of *Jeruſalem*; unite all thoſe that profeſs thy Name to thee by Purity and Holineſs, and to each other by Brotherly Kindneſs: Have Mercy on this Deſolate Church, and Sinful Nation; Thou moveſt the the Land and dividſt it; heal the Sores

thereof, for it ſhaketh; make us ſo truly to repent of thoſe Sins, which have provoked thy Judgments, that thou alſo mayſt turn and repent and leave a Bleſſing behind thee. Bleſs thoſe whom thou haſt appointed our Governours, whether in Chruch or State; ſo rule their Hearts and ſtrengthen their Hands, that they may want neither Will nor Power to puniſh Wickedneſs and Vice, and to maintain God's true Religion and Vertue. Have Pity, O Lord, on all that are in Affliction; be a Father to the Fatherleſs, and plead the Cauſe of the Widow; comfort the Feeble-minded, ſupport the Weak, relieve the Needy, defend the Oppreſſed, and adminiſter to every one according to their ſeveral Neceſſities. Let thy Bleſſing reſt upon all that are near and dear unto me, and grant them whatſoever is needful and neceſſary both for their Souls, and for their Bodies. [Here name thy deareſt Relations.] Reward all thoſe that have done me or them Good; Pardon all thoſe that have done or wiſh us Evil; work in me and them all that Good which may make us acceptable in thy ſight, through Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

A Prayer for Grace.

O Moſt Gracious God, from whom every good and perfect Gift cometh, I a wretched Sinner, that am not able of my ſelf ſo much as to think a good Thought, beſeech thee to work in me both to will and to do of thy good Pleaſure, what thou requireſt of me; enlighten my Mind, that I may know thee, and let me not be barren or unfruitful in that Knowledge; Lord, work in my Heart a true Faith, a purifying Hope, and an unfeigned Love towards thee; give me a full Truſt in thee, Zeal for thee, Reverence in all things that relate to thee; make me fearful to offend thee, thankful for thy Mercies, humble under thy Corrections, devout in thy Service, ſorrowful for my Sins, and grant that in all things I may behave my ſelf ſo as befits a Creature to his Creator, a Servant to his Lord; enable me to perform that Duty I owe to myſelf, give me that Meekneſs, Humility, and Contentedneſs, whereby I may always poſſeſs my Soul in Patience, and Thankfulneſs; make me diligent in all my Duties, watchful in all Temptations; perfect, pure, and temperate, and ſo moderate in all my moſt lawful Enjoyments, that they never may

become a Snare to me; make me alſo, O Lord, to be ſo affected towards my Neighbour, that I never tranſgreſs that Royal Law of thine, of loving him as myſelf; grant me exactly to perform to all a part of Juſtice, yielding to all whatſoever by any kind of Right is their due; give me ſuch Bowels of Mercy and Compaſſion, that I may never fail to do all Acts of Charity to all Men, whether Friends or Enemies, according to thy Command and Example. Finally, I beſeech thee, O Lord, to ſanctifie me within and without, that my whole Spirit, and Soul, and Body, may be preſerved blameleſs unto the coming of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt, to whom with the Father, and the Holy Ghoſt, be all Honour and Glory for ever. *Amen.*

A Prayer againſt the Cares of this World.

MOſt Merciful GOD, I beſeech thee vouchſafe to preſerve me from exceſſive Cares of this Life, that I be not too much incumbred with thoſe things that concern the neceſſity of my Body, much leſs entangled in any ſenſual and voluptuous Affections.

O my God, my ineffable Sweetneſs, turn into Bitterneſs all carnal Conſolations, which withdraw me from the Love of

of Celeſtial Things: ſuffer me not, my God, to be overcome by the Temptations of Fleſh and Blood; ſuffer me not to be deceived by the World, and its tranſitory Glory, nor that the Devil, through his Subtilty, ſeduce me to Perdition; give me Strength to reſiſt, Patience to endure, and Conſtancy to perſevere: Even Meat and Drink, and all other Neceſſaries of this Life are painful and troubleſom to a devout Spirit, therefore grant me, O Lord, at leaſt to uſe them moderately, that my Heart be not too much incumbred with the Deſires of them: thy holy Law forbids us to ſeek Superfluities, and ſuch as are more delightful than profitable: Govern me therefore, O Lord, with thy holy Hand, and inſtruct me, that I no way commit any Exceſs. *Amen.*

A devout Recommendation of our Bodies and Souls, and all our Affairs.

GLory be to thee, O Holy Trinity, one very God, have mercy upon me: Jeſus, Son of God, and Maker of all things, help me now and always that I delight not in vain and tranſitory things.

Jeſu the Son of God, who keepeſt ſilence before the Judge, hold my Tongue

till ſuch time I remember what and how I ſhall ſpeak: Jeſus the Son of God, who waſt bound, govern my Senſes ſo, that all my Works may come to a good end.

O my Lord Jeſus Chriſt, I commend my Sight to thy Divine Wiſdom, that it would pleaſe thee to grant me the light of ſpiritual Knowledge, by which I may diſcern thy Will, and whatſoever is acceptable to thee.

O my Lord Jeſus Chriſt, I commend my Hearing to thy great Mercy, beſeeching thee to give me Underſtanding of ſuch things as I ſhall hear, and Grace to hear nothing that may be hurtful to my Soul.

O my Lord Jeſus Chriſt, I beſeech thee open my Mouth that I may praiſe thee, and give thee Thanks for all thy Goodneſs towards me, keep it from all vain and falſe Speech, and from all manner of Offences.

O my Lord Jeſu Chriſt, I commend my Hands to thy holy Direction, beſeeching thee ſo to order the uſe of them, that all their Actions may be according to thy Pleaſure, and conformable to thy bleſſed Example.

I adore thee, Saviour of the World, eternal Wiſdom of the Father, by whom we are made and redeemed, who art the living Bread that deſcended from Heaven,

ven, have mercy on me, O Lord, grant that I may die to all affections of Sin, and put on the Armour of Salvation, by which I may here over-come the Temptations and Vanities of this Life, and be hereafter admitted to the everlaſting Joys of Heaven. *Amen.*

A Prayer for the Fear of the Lord, for Gravity, and the Bleſſing of the Righteous.

O Lord God, who art to be feared in the Generations of the World, teach me the Fear of thy Name, that I may fear to offend thee, and that delighting in thy Commandments, I may ſerve thee without fear of my Enemies in Holineſs and Righteouſneſs all my days. Let thy Light ariſe upon the Darkneſs of my Underſtanding; let thy Mercies and Gentleneſs turn all the Thoughts of Unmercifulneſs in me, and make me charitable, of tender Bowels, earning with Pity over the need of the Poor. Teach me to guide my Words with Diſcretion; make me never to be moved from my Purpoſes of holy Living; ſtabliſh my Heart in thy Love, that in the Day of Reſtitution of all things, thou maiſt give the Portion of the Charitable, the Rewards of thy right

Hand, and when the Wicked ſhall gnaſh with their Teeth, and conſume away in a ſad Eternity, I may be ſatisfied with the Riches and Plenteouſneſs of thy Houſe for ever, through Jeſus Chriſt my Lord. *Amen.*

A Prayer for Ourſelves, and thoſe in our Charge.

I Adore thee, moſt Merciful G O D, and give thee Thanks for thy unmeaſurable Clemency, and infinite Goodneſs, by which thou not only ſuffereſt us miſerable Sinners to live, being unworthy of Life, but alſo pardoneſt us, and beſtoweſt thy Benefits upon us: Let therefore at laſt thy Goodneſs, O God, overcome our Malice, thy Piety mollifie our Hardneſs, thy moſt burning Charity melt our frozen Hearts, that we may be changed from Veſſels of Wrath into Veſſels of Mercy, and being freed from all our Sins, may be ſo much more fervent in loving thee, by how much we have hitherto been cold in thy Service.

Sweet Jeſus, grant us Grace to run after thee, and ſo to imitate the Steps of thy Life and Paſſion, that the Fervour of Devotion may recompence in us the Slowneſs of our former Converſation, and ſo

ſo much the more earneſtly ſeek thee, by how much longer, and more grievouſly we have neglected thee, the only Fountain of Eternal Life. Grant that with all our Hearts we may be converted to thee, and, being confirmed in thy Grace, may praiſe thee our Redeemer and Saviour for ever.

And eſpecially I beſeech thee, O Infinite Goodneſs, for myſelf, a moſt miſerable Sinner, who have ſo much more need of the help of thy Grace than others, as I am more infirm, and leſs able to do any good: Thou knoweſt alſo, moſt Gracious God, how unprofitable I am, ſo often retarding the operation of thy Grace both in my ſelf and others; wherefore, O moſt Liberal and Merciful Lord, I humbly beſeech thee for all thoſe that are committed to my Charge, or otherwiſe commended to my Prayers; to thy holy Protection I recommend them, and in thy Heart, moſt ſweet JESU, I repoſe them; preſerve them, I beſeech thee, according to thy good pleaſure, and bring them to Life everlaſting.

O Lord my God, I beſeech thee for thoſe among whom I dwell, that by the ſhedding of thy precious Bloud, and by the bottomleſs depth of all thy Mercies, thy Grace may abound, and be confirmed

ed in us all, and none of us may periſh for ever. Give us, O Lord, all Spiritual and Temporal Neceſſaries, according to thy bleſſed Pleaſure, and ſo govern and direct both us and them, that thy Service, and Salvation of Souls, may here continually grow and increaſe.

O moſt ſweet Jeſus, moſt faithful Lover, I offer and commend to thee, all thoſe that have deſired my unworthy Prayers. Thou art moſt merciful, and abundantly rich for all; according to their Need, and thy Mercy, glorifie thy Name in them, and with us not according to our demerits, but thine own infinite goodneſs. *Amen.*

A Thankſgiving, fit for all Perſons.

WIth all the Faculties of my Soul, I bleſs and praiſe thy Name, O my Lord, Jeſu Chriſt, who vouchſafeſt to create me of nothing, to thy Image and Similitude; to redeem me with thy precious Blood; to aſſociate me by holy Baptiſm, among thy Children of Adoption, and to feed me with the moſt bleſſed Sacrament of thy Body and Blood; to thee I render humbleſt Thanks, for protecting me from my Infancy to this time, that through thy great Patience I may come to amendment of my Life; I praiſe thee,

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I glorifie thee, who haſt often delivered me from many Tribulations, Diſtreſſes, Calamities, and Miſeries; and eſpecially, that thou haſt kept me from eternal Puniſhment; I praiſe thee and glorifie thee, that thou haſt beſtowed on me ſo many common Bleſſings equal with others, and ſo many particular Benefits which others have wanted, and whereof I have not deſerved the leaſt.

I beſeech thy unſpeakable Goodneſs, my Lord God, that thou wilt ſo perfect theſe thy Gifts in me, as to expel out of my Heart whatever diſpleaſeth thee, and deliver me from all Iniquities, Troubles and Evils in which I am encumbred; diſpoſe all my Thoughts, Words, and Deeds, agreeable to thy holy Will, preſerve me in all Conditions both of Adverſity and Proſperity, and bring me at laſt to the happy and moſt deſired Joys of thy Sight, who liveſt and reigneſt, with the Father, and the holy Ghoſt, one God, World without end. *Amen.*

A Prayer to obtain a fervent Love towards God, our Neighbour, and our Enemies.

GLory be to thee, O deareſt Saviour Jeſu Chriſt, who haſt loved and waſh-

waſhed us with thy precious Blood, and given thyſelf to Death for us; who waſt reputed with the Wicked, and moſt cruelly wounded for our Iniquities, thou wert bruiſed for our Offences, and by thy Stripes are we made whole; I beſeech thee, O Lord, for this thy unſpeakable Mercy, enflame my Heart with thy heavenly Grace, that the Fire of thy Charity may perpetually burn and work within me, and produce always in my Soul, ſuch chaſt and never-failing Affections of Pity, and Benevolence, as may, for the love of thee, and in imitation of thy univerſal Love, extend itſelf to all Creatures.

Fill my Soul, I beſeech thee, O Lord, with thy fervent and perpetual Charity, that in all things, and above all, I may heartily love thee, and according to thy holy Law, love my Neighbour in thee, and for thee.

Grant me Grace, I humbly beſeech thee, that with all my Heart I may, to thy glory, love, deſire, and endeavour the Salvation and Advantage of every one.

Grant me, O Lord, to love mine Enemies with ſincerity both in Word and Truth; take from me all Bitterneſs of Mind, Wrath, Anger, Diſdain, Envy, and what-

whatſoever is againſt, or contrary to pure and ſincere Charity; that ſo in all ſincere Simplicity of Heart, I may have a good Opinion of all, may judge no Man raſhly, but love every one in Thee with holy and hearty Affection; and that I may ſhew them both in Words and Works all Sweetneſs, all Clemency, and True Love. *Amen.*

A Prayer for heavenly Vertues, and a good Life.

GRant unto me, O merciful God, ardently to deſire ſuch things as are pleaſing unto thee, and prudently to accompliſh them to the praiſe and glory of thy Name: Grant me, O Lord my God, that I fail not betwixt Proſperity and Adverſity; that in the former I be not too much puffed up, nor in the latter too much dejected; that I may joy or ſorrow at nothing, but what leadeth unto thee, or draweth away from thee; that I covet to pleaſe none, nor fear to diſpleaſe any, but only thee. Let all tranſitory things, O Lord, become vile unto me, and let all that is pleaſing to thee, be for thy ſake moſt dear unto me: let that Joy be but tedious to me, which is without thee; and let me deſire nothing

out of thee: Let that Labour delight me, O Lord, which is for thee; and let all be unpleaſing to me, which is without thee. Make me, O Lord, obedient without contradiction, poor without murmuring, chaſt without corruption, patient without repining, humble without baſeneſs, merry without diſſolution, ſad without dejection, quick without levity, fearful without deſpair, true without doubleneſs, do good without preſumption, correct with diſcretion, edifie without diſſimulation. Grant me, O Lord my God, an Underſtanding, knowing thee, a Deligence, ſeeking thee, a Converſation, pleaſing to thee, a Perſeverance, faithfully expecting thee, and a Confidence, finally embracing thee; to make uſe of thy Benefits to thy glory, and my own Soul's good, and at length, by thy Grace, to enjoy thy Glory, there to praiſe and magnifie thee for ever and ever. *Amen.*

A Confeſſion of Sins.

I Confeſs, O Lord, that I was ſhapen in Wickedneſs, and in Sin hath my Mother conceived me; that I was brought forth in Uncleanneſs; that I am a Root of Bitterneſs; a wild Vine of *Sodom*; a Branch of the wild Olive; a Child of Wrath;

Wrath; a Veſſel of Diſhonour; my Heart is rebellious, like a ſtarting Bow; my Throat an open Sepulchre, venting Folly; my Lips ſo polluted, that my Tongue talketh nothing but Vanity; mine Eyes and my Tongue uncircumciſed; I have a Forehead of Braſs, and a Neck of Iron; my Hand ſlow to do good, and my Feet ſwift to do evil; I have ſinn'd againſt thee, O Lord, and treſpaſſed in thy ſight, not fearing thy Majeſty.

My Sins are in quantity large, of long continuance, from my Mother's Womb, deep, heavy, like a Burden, like Lead, reaching to Heaven with their cry; many in number like the Stars, more than the Hairs of my Head, or the Sands of the Sea, oftentimes reiterated, as a Fountain caſting out Waters, till they become as a Habit as red as Scarlet and Crimſon, for I am ſold under Sin, I ſin till they become natural to me, like the *Æthiopian*'s Skin, and the Leopard's Spots; committing Sin with greedineſs, Sin upon Sin, with Impudence, not being aſhamed, knowing it to be Sin; giving Offence thereby unthankfully, like the Dog to the Vomit, like the Sow to the Mire.

Therefore, O Lord, becauſe thou art juſt, and thy Judgments true, I do (or may) reap the Fruit of my Fooliſhneſs;

For what Fruit have I in thoſe things whereof I am now aſhamed? My Days are conſumed in Vanity, and my Years in the Bitterneſs of my Soul; and now there is no health in me becauſe of thy Diſpleaſure, nor any reſt by reaſon of my Sin; my Heart trembleth alſo for fear of thee, and I am afraid of thy Judgments; I feel Bitterneſs beyond the Bitterneſs of Death, for ever forſaking thee, or being forſaken by thee; Woe unto me rebellious Wretch for ſo doing, by which I become ſo vile, I loath and abhor myſelf.

And what ſhall I now ſay, or how ſhall I open my mouth? What ſhall I anſwer, ſeeing I have done theſe things? Miſerable Man that I am, who ſhall deliver me from the Body of this Death? This only remaineth, this is my laſt Refuge, that I direct mine Eyes unto thee.

Out of the Deep have I cried unto thee, O Lord; Lord hear my voice: If thou, O Lord, ſhouldſt be extream to mark what is done amiſs, who may abide it? Enter not into Judgment with thy Servant, for in thy ſight ſhall no Man living be juſtified: wherefore, O Lord, I Appeal from thee unto thee, from thee a Juſt Judge, to thee a Merciful Father; from the Throne of thy Juſtice, to the Seat of thy Mercy: O Lord, be pleaſed

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to admit this Appeal; if thou do not, I periſh, and careſt thou not that I periſh, who wouldſt have all to be ſaved?

I am thine, O ſave me; deſpiſe not the Work of thine own Hands, who hateſt nothing that thou haſt made; I am thy Servant, the Son of thine Handmaid; I am called by thy Name, I am the Price of thy Bloud.

But I am a Sinner, and God beareth with Sinners; be pleaſed to bear with me, and remember of what I am made; remember that I am but Duſt, frail Fleſh, light Wind, looſe Duſt, and wilt not thou, O Lord, break a Leaf driven too and fro by the Wind? wilt thou purſue dry Stubble? Behold, O Lord, though I have ſinned, I humble myſelf before thee; ſpare the Humble and Contrite; *David* ſpared *Shimei* that railed on him; and *David* was a Man after thine own Heart; therefore do thou ſpare me; *Ahab* forgave the King of *Aſſyria* his Offences upon his Humiliation: Was there ever King of *Iſrael* ſo merciful as thou art? Thou therefore, whoſe very Nature is to have Mercy, have Mercy upon me; ſpare me and be not angry with thy Servant for ever, but for the ſake of Jeſus Chriſt, turn away thy Wrath from me, and be reconciled to me; accept the Sacrifice of

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a contrite Heart, and grieved Soul, a wounded Spirit, a troubled Conſcience; pity me and ſpare me, though I have ſo grievouſly ſinn'd againſt thee.

It hath ever been thy practice to be merciful; they truſted and were not confounded; thy Mercies have been ever of old: When I look at the Generations of old, I ſee never any truſted in thee and was confounded; and thou never didſt deſpiſe thoſe that called upon thee: Remember thy Word unto thy Servant, in which thou haſt cauſed me to hope; thou haſt bleſſed the Man that truſteth in thee; my whole truſt is in thee, let me never be confounded: Thy Mercies, O Lord, are comfortable, better than Life, many, plentiful and tender, ſuperabundant, wonderful, and infinite, preventing us, following us, compaſſing us, pardoning Iniquity, Tranſgreſſion and Sin: Thou art the Father of Mercies; thou ſpareſt when we deſerve Puniſhment, and in thy Wrath thinkeſt upon Mercy, it being of thy Mercy that we are not conſumed; O how doſt thou wait to have Mercy upon us! With thee is plenteous Redemption; and thy Mercy and thy Pardon extendeth not only to ſmall Sins and Sinners, but thoſe that are great, ſuch as *Peter* who forſwore thee; ſuch as *Paul* who

who blaſphemed thee; to the Thief on the Croſs; to the Adultereſs, *Mary Magdalen*; to *David*, and to *Manaſſeh*; thou biddeſt thoſe that have plaid the Harlot with many Lovers, return unto thee; and all thoſe are re-capitulated and ſummed up by thy holy Spirit for Comfort and Aſſurance of thy Mercy to us alſo in Jeſus Chriſt, in whom thou haſt given us great and precious Promiſes, and in whom all the Promiſes of God are Yea and Amen.

Therefore Jeſus, thou Son of *David*, have Mercy upon me; and by thy Name Jeſus, be a Saviour to me: Lord, do not remember my Sins, as to forget thine own Name, but hear me, forgive me, intercede for me; O reconcile thy Father to me; ſay unto my Soul, I am thy Salvation; where Sin hath abounded, let Grace ſuperabound. God hath concluded all under Sin, that he might have Mercy upon all: O bleſſed Lord, thy Son, my Saviour Chriſt, once ſuffered for Sin, the Juſt for the Unjuſt; he came not to call the Righteous, but Sinners to Repentance; he bids all that labour and are heavy laden, to come unto him; and therefore, moſt holy God, bleſſed Jeſus, receive me, have mercy on me; Juſtifie me freely, ſanctifie me effectually, cleanſe me thoroughly, receive me

graciouſly into the Arms of thy Protection and unſpeakable Mercy, and preſerve me from all mine Enemies, viſible and inviſible. *Amen.*

A Deprecation.

O Lord, rebuke me not in thy Wrath; caſt me not away from thy Preſence; hide not thy Face from me; forſake me not; put me not to Shame; O turn away Reproach; let not mine Enemies triumph over me; deliver me not over to their Will; preſerve my Life from them.

Deliver me, O Lord, from Hardneſs of Heart, from Impenitence, from Groſſneſs, Dulneſs, and Deadneſs of Spirit, from a ſear'd Conſcience and a reprobate Mind,

Good Lord, deliver me.

From all Superfluity and Naughtineſs, the Weight of Sin, the Luſts of the Eyes, and Pride of Life; from all wicked and vain Deſires; hurtful, vain, unprofitable, fooliſh, and ſinful Thoughts,

Good Lord, deliver me.

From lying Lips, and a deceitful Heart, or Tongue; from Hands ſtretched out to Covetouſneſs; from Feet ſwift to do evil; from Eyes or Ears open to Vanity or Deſtruction; from Errors or Blindneſs of

of Judgment, Inconſtancy of Mind, ſinful Words and Actions, Envy, Hatred, Malice and Revenge,

Good Lord, deliver and preſerve me for ever.

Root out of me all Profaneneſs and Superſtition, Pride, Anger and Contention, Swearing, Curſing, violent Paſſion, inordinate Affections; and cleanſe me from all my Corruption, Deceit, Fraud, Lying, Slandring, Envy and Malice.

Take from me all Gluttony and Intemperance; give me the Vertue of Abſtinence and Temperance; take from me the Spirit of Uncleanneſs; give to me the Love of Chaſtity; take from me all Love and Deſire to this vain World; give to me the Love and Deſire of Heaven; take from me all Perturbation of Mind; give me a Contented Mind; take from me the Heat and Violence of Anger; give me the Spirit of Meekneſs and true Humility; take from me all immoderate Care of this Life; give to me the conſtant Care of eternal Life; give me all ſpiritual Joy; take from me all ſinful Joy; take from me all Haughtineſs of Mind; give to me Compunction of Heart, Humility,

Good Lord, deliver me.

In all my Prayers, hear me; in all my Thinkings and Speakings, inſpire, inſtruct, and direct me; in all Infirmities, pity

pity and help me; out of all Temptations, diliver me; from all Falls, Fractures of Bones, Diſlocations, noiſom and grievous Diſeaſes,

Good Lord, deliver me.

From all Dangers of Fire and Water, from thy Wrath and everlaſting Damnation,

Good Lord, deliver me.

And let thy Grace, Mercy, and Bleſſing be now and evermore upon us. *Amen.*

Interceſſion for all Mankind.

I Beſeech thee, O Lord, for the Converſion of Jews, Turks, and Heathens to the Truth; for all Chriſtians, that they may be ſtrengthened that ſtand; that they may be converted that are in Error; for the Churches throughout the World, that they may be united in Religion; for our Church, that whatſoever is amiſs in it may be amended; for the King and Queen, and their Proſperity; for all Chriſtian Kingdoms, for ours and each part of it, that it may flouriſh in Peace; for the Clergy, that they may teach and live well; for Wiſdom in the Council, Integrity in the Judges, Strength in our Armies, Diſcretion in the Magiſtrates, Obedience in the People,

ple, the Proſperity and good Succeſs of Merchants, Husbandmen, Artificers, and Tradeſmen, that they may live carefully and honeſtly in their Vocations; for the proſperous Education of Youth in our Univerſities and Schools, and other parts of the Kingdom; for our Parents, Kindred, Friends, Benefactors, and Neighbours; for thoſe of whom we have the charge committed to us, either in Church, Commonwealth, or Families; for our Enemies, eſpecially thoſe that hate us without cauſe; that God would convert them; for thoſe that commend themſelves to our Prayers; and thoſe whoſe Affairs and Troubles, will not ſuffer them to pray as they ought; for thoſe who are in Affliction of Body or Mind, in Danger or Want, in Priſon or condemned to Death; for thoſe that excell in Qualities of Mind, in Strength of Body, in Abundance of Wealth, that they exalt not themſelves above their Brethren, but do good with their Gifts and Advantages; for thoſe which undertake any notable Action, which may redound to the Glory of God, the Peace of the Church, the Honour of the Kingdom. *Amen.*

The

Have mercy upon us.

The Litany in Honour of the Bleſſed Trinity.

I. O God the Father, eternal Fountain of all Being,

Have mercy upon us.

O God the Father, who haſt choſen us in thy Son, before the conſtitution of the Word,

Have mercy upon us.

O God the Father, who ſo loved the World, that thou gaveſt thy only begotten Son to redeem it,

Have mercy upon us.

O God the Father, who haſt adopted us to be thy Children in Jeſus Chriſt,

Have mercy upon us.

O God the Father, who haſt prepared for us a glorious Inheritance, if we love thee and keep thy Commandments,

Have mercy upon us.

II. O God the Son, eternal Word of the Father,

Have mercy upon us.

O God the Son, who to ſave us Sinners, took'ſt upon thee the frail Nature of Man,

Have mercy upon us.

O God the Son, who for our Redemption, becameſt obedient to the Death, even

ven the Death of the Croſs,

Have mercy upon us.

O God the Son, to whom all Power in Heaven and Earth is given by the Father,

Have mercy upon us.

O God the Son, who at the laſt and dreadful Day, ſhall come with Glory to judge the Quick and the Dead,

Have mercy upon us.

III. O God the Holy Ghoſt, proceeding from the Father and the Son,

Have mercy upon us.

O God the Holy Ghoſt, by whom was wrought the glorious Myſtery of our Saviour's Incarnation,

Have mercy upon us.

O God the Holy Ghoſt, the free Diſpenſer of all Graces, and faithful Comforter in all Afflictions,

Have mercy upon us.

O God the Holy Ghoſt, Enlightner of our Underſtandings, and Sanctifier of our Wills,

Have mercy upon us.

O God the Holy Ghoſt, the Pledge of our Adoption, and Seal of our Salvation,

Have mercy upon us.

O Sacred Trinity, three Perſons and one God of equal Glory, and co-eternal Majeſty,

Have mercy upon us.

O Sacred Trinity, from whom, by whom, and in whom are all things,

Have mercy upon us.

O Sacred Trinity, to whom all the Angels and Saints of Heaven continually cry, Holy, holy, holy,

Have mercy upon us.

Bleſſed for ever be thy Name, eternal Father of our Lord Jeſus Chriſt.

For the Immenſity of thy Power, which at firſt, of Nothing, created all Things, and ſtill preſerves them, that they return not again to Nothing,

My Soul doth magnifie thee, O Lord.

For the infinite Goodneſs, in making us after thine own Image, and deputing to our Service all the reſt of thy Creatures,

My Soul doth magnifie thee, O Lord.

For the Riches of thy Bounty, which filleth every thing, according to its capacity, and for the Wiſdom of thy Counſels, which ſweetly diſpoſe and irreſiſtable govern the whole frame of the World,

My Soul doth magnifie thee, O Lord.

For thy Providence in fore-telling us the danger of Sin, by threatning Hell to our Offences, and for thy gracious inviting us to our own Happineſs, by promiſing Heaven as the Reward to our Obedience,

My Soul doth magnifie thee, O Lord.

For the Eternal Charity wherewith thou loveſt us, before the World began, and mercifully decreed'ſt our Redemption by thy Son,

My Soul doth magnifie thee, O Lord.

And bleſſed be thou, O Jeſu, Son of God, and Saviour of Mankind, for thy infinite Glory in thy ſelf, and more than infinite Love to us,

My Soul doth magnifie thee, O Lord.

For thy miraculous Conception by the Holy Ghoſt, and humble Nativity of the bleſſed Virgin; for thy Flight into *Ægypt* at ſo tender Age, and all the Incommodities which thou ſuffereſt in thy Baniſhment,

My Soul doth magnifie thee, O Lord.

For thy meek Subjection to thy Parents, even in the meaneſt Offices of a private Life, for thy Condeſcendence to the Form of a Servant, though thou wert Lord of all,

My Soul doth magnifie thee, O Lord.

For thy Faſting and Retirement in the Deſert, for thy Mildneſs and Benignity in Converſation, for thy heavenly Doctrine and glorious Miracles,

My Soul doth magnifie thee, O Lord.

For the enflamed Deſire which thou hadſt to redeem us, and compaſſionate

Tears which thou ſhed'ſt over *Jeruſalem*, for thy humble waſhing thy Diſciples Feet, and loving Inſtitution of the Bleſſed Sacrament,

My Soul doth magnifie thee, O Lord.

For thine Agony and bloody Sweat in that Garden of Sorrow, for thy intire Self-denial, and abſolute Submiſſion, not only to the Will of thy Father, but even of thine Enemies,

My Soul doth magnifie thee, O Lord.

For thy incomparable Patience in their violent Seiſure of thy Perſon, and hurrying thee up and down the Streets of *Jeruſalem*, for thy wonderful Silence, whilſt they falſly accuſed and unjuſtly condemned thine Innocence,

My Soul doth magnifie thee, O Lord.

For thy perfect Reſignation, whilſt they ſhamefully ſtript thee of thy Clothes, and cruelly ſcourged thee at a Pillar, for thy admirable Meekneſs, whilſt they crowned thee with Thorns, and forced thee to carry thy Croſs, laden with the Sins of the whole World,

My Soul doth magnifie thee, O Lord.

For thy immovable Conſtancy whilſt they faſtned thee on the Croſs, piercing thy bleſſed Hands and Feet with Nails, and giving thee Vinegar and Gall to drink,

My

My Soul doth magnifie thee, O Lord.

For the infinite Sweetneſs of thy Spirit, that excuſed their Sin, and prayed thy Father to forgive them, till the extremity of their Torments took away thy Breath,

My Soul doth magnifie thee, O Lord.

For the glorious Reſurrection from the Grave, and triumphant Aſcenſion into Heaven, for ſending the Holy Ghoſt to abide with thy Church for ever, and promiſing to be with us thyſelf, to the end of the World,

My Soul doth magnifie thee, O Lord.

And bleſſed be thou, O God the Holy Ghoſt, for thy continual Preſervation of the Church in Truth, Unity and Holineſs, for infuſing the Love of God into our Hearts, and comforting us in all our temporal Diſtreſſes with the hope of eternal Felicity,

My Soul doth magnifie thee, O Lord.

Bleſſed for ever be thy Name (O Sacred Trinity) for the infinite Nobility of thy Eſſence, and unſpeakable Majeſty of thy Glory, exiſting of thyſelf from all Eternity, and perfectly happy in thy ſelf for ever,

My Soul doth magnifie thee, O Lord.

For thy holy Patriarchs, Prophets and Apoſtles, for thy glorious Martyrs and

Confeſſors, and for all thy Faithful departed in thy Grace,

My Soul doth magnifie thee, O Lord.

For the particular Benefits beſtowed upon us, for the many Dangers from which thou haſt defended us, for our Education, Health, and Condition of Life, for our daily Bread, and all other thy Temporal Bleſſings,

My Soul doth magnifie thee, O Lord.

For the Checks of our own Conſcience, and the Motions of thy holy Spirit, for thy Patience in expecting our Repentance, and preſenting us Opportunities of amending our Lives, for the frequent Deliverances from the occaſions of Sin, and all other thy Spiritual Bleſſings,

My Soul doth magnifie thee, O Lord, and my Spirit rejoyceth in God my Saviour.

Be thou exalted, O God, above the Heavens, and thy Glory above the Clouds.

Whilſt I live, I will magnifie thy Name; I will ſing Praiſes to my God, while I have any being.

Bleſs the Lord, O my Soul; and all that is within me, praiſe his holy Name.

Bleſs the Lord, O my Soul, and forget not all his Benefits.

Thus will I magnifie the Lord all my life

life long, and lift up my hands to his holy Throne.

Glory be to the Father, &c
As it was in the beginning, &c.

ALmighty and everlaſting God, from whom deſcends every good and perfect Gift, graciouſly accept this humble Tribute of Praiſe and Thankſgiving from the hands of thy Servants, and mercifully grant that the frequent Meditation of thy infinite Goodneſs, may force our Wills to love thee above all things, and the ſerious conſideration of thy incomprehenſible Majeſty captivate our underſtandings to the obedience of Faith: that we may here (in reverence to thy Word) believe what we do not ſee, and hereafter in the bliſsful viſion of thy Glory, ſee more than we now believe, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord and only Saviour, who with thee, and the holy Ghoſt, liveth and reigneth, one God, World without end. *Amen.*

A Morning Prayer for a Family.

OMoſt holy, moſt glorious and eternal Lord God, we thy poor and unworthy Servants, in all humility of Soul and Body, and unfeigned acknowledg-

ments of our Duty, proſtrate ourſelves before the Throne of thy Mercy, praiſing and magnifying thy Fatherly Goodneſs for the abundance of thy Bleſſings, and for the multitude of thy Mercies heaped upon us; beſeeching thee, for Chriſt his ſake, to be merciful to all our Sins committed againſt thy Divine Majeſty; upon the conſideration of which, we confeſs we are not worthy to appear in thy preſence, much leſs to ask a Bleſſing at thy hands; for, by reaſon of our corrupt Nature in us, derived from our firſt Parents, our Inclinations have been prone to commit all manner of Sin and Wickedneſs againſt thy goodneſs; thy Laws and Precepts we have broken both in Thought, Word and Deed; out of our Hearts proceed evil and wicked Imaginations, which defile the Soul and Body; yet, O Lord, thou art our Creator; thou haſt ſent thy dear Son Jeſus Chriſt to die for us, and thy holy Spirit to Sanctifie us; and many are the Benefits and Bleſſings which thou haſt beſtowed upon us, and which, by thy goodneſs, we enjoy both of Soul and Body; and therefore by the Teſtimony of our own Conſciences, we ſtand convicted; and the Thoughts of our great Sins and Tranſgreſſions do much aſtoniſh us. What ſhall we ſay therefore,

or

or wherein ſhall we open our Mouths? Who ſhall deliver us from the Miſery due unto us for our Tranſgreſſion? Nothing can be expected in this Life, but Miſery and Confuſion; and, in the World to come, Eternal Condemnation. But yet, O Lord, in obedience to thy Command, and in confident aſſurance of thy endleſs and unſpeakable Mercy, promiſed in Jeſus Chriſt to all Sinners which come unto thee with ſorrow in our Hearts, ſhame in our Faces, and in all humility of Spirit; we would appeal from thee a juſt Judge, to thee a merciful Father, from the Throne of thy Juſtice, to the Seat of thy Mercy; beſeeching thee, O Lord, to have Mercy upon us and to turn away thy Face from all our Sins, and blot out all our Tranſgreſſions, for the only meritorious Death and Paſſion of Jeſus Chriſt, who ſo abundantly ſhed his blood on the Croſs, to take away the Sins of the World; and be pleaſed now to reform our Affections, transform us out of Sin, into the glorious liberty of thy own Children, to live in newneſs of Life, in a holy Converſation, and continual Obedience to thy Divine Majeſty.

And now further, we intreat thee, O Lord, for a Bleſſing upon the Church univerſal, more eſpecially we beſeech thee to con-

continue the Peace and Proſperity of theſe Churches wherein we live and every Member thereof: and in a more eſpecial manner bleſs with the chiefeſt of thy Bleſſings the King and Queen, and all the Royal Family; bleſs our Counſellours, Miniſters and Magiſtrates; bleſs our Friends, Kindred, and Acquaintance; bleſs the whole Church, &c. every afflicted Member of it; accept of our Morning-ſacrifice of Praiſe and Thankſgiving, for all the Mercies and Favours, Comforts and Deliverances which from time to time thou haſt afforded and continued to us; we thank thee for thy late Mercy in preſerving us from the Dangers of this Night paſt; for refreſhing our Bodies with reaſonable Reſt, and bringing us ſafe to the beginning of this Day. Lord, what is Man, that thou art ſo mindful of him, and the Son of Man, that thou ſhould'ſt thus viſit and remember him? Give us Grace, O Lord, to remember thee, and be mindful of thy Mercies; that we may praiſe thee for all the Truth and Faithfulneſs which thou ſheweſt to us in the Land of the Living; that as thou haſt brought us to the Comforts of this Day, ſo thou mayeſt go along with us in the ſame, to enable us for the Duties of thoſe Callings wherein we are placed; and to deliver

us

us from thoſe Dangers to which we are expoſed, even for Jeſus Chriſt his ſake. In whoſe moſt bleſſed Name and Words, we conclude theſe our weak and imperfect Prayers, ſaying as he himſelf hath taught us in his holy Goſpel, *Our Father*, &c.

Evening Prayer for a Family.

MOſt glorious and everlaſting Lord God, which inhabiteſt Eternity, and dwelleſt in that Light, which no mortal Eye can attain into, the God in whom we live, and move, and have our being, we thy unworthy Servants, do here in all Lowlineſs and Humility preſent our Perſons and Prayers before thy Divine Majeſty; confeſſing and acknowledging that we were conceived in Sin, and brought forth in Iniquity; and as if that had been but a ſmall matter, we have heaped up our actual Tranſgreſſions as the Sand upon the Sea-ſhore, and as the Stars in the Firmament for number; we have broken thy Commandments, we have prophaned thy Sabbaths, we have diſhonoured thy Name, we have abuſed thy Creature, we have neglected the Day of our Viſitation, and turned thy Grace into Wantonneſs, whereby we have moſt injuſtly provoked thy Wrath and everlaſting Diſpleaſure;

we

we have wounded our own Conſciences, weakned our Aſſurance of Salvation, and grieved thy good Spirit which ſealeth us up into the Day of our Redemption. And now, O Lord, if thou ſhould'ſt deal with us after our Deſervings, thou might-eſt pour upon us the Deluge of thy Wrath and Fury, to ſweep us out of the Land of the Living, into that place of Torment prepared for the Devil and his Angels: but thou haſt revealed thyſelf to the Sons of Men, to be the Lord, the Lord merciful and gracious, long-ſuffering and of great goodneſs, who pardons Sins, and paſſeſt by the Tranſgreſſions of thy People; this is thy Name for ever, and thy Memorial throughout all Generations: we beſeech thee therefore, for Jeſus Chriſt his ſake, to be merciful unto us, in the free Pardon and Forgiveneſs of all our Sins, that we have ever committed againſt thee; accept of his Obedience, for our Diſobedience; of his Righteouſneſs, for our Unrighteouſneſs; of his Sufferings, for all our Sins, waſh them away in his Blood, nail them to his Croſs, hide them in his Wounds, bury them in his Grave, that they may never riſe up for our Confuſion here, or for our Condemnation hereafter: O Lord, be unto us a Father of Mercy, and a God

God of Conſolation; ſpeak Peace unto our Souls and Conſciences, and ſay unto us, That thou art the God of our Salvation; and give us Grace for the time to come, to die daily unto Sin, by vertue of thy Son's Death, and to riſe up to Newneſs of Life by the power of his Reſurrection; wean our Hearts, and take off our Affections from the things of this World, which endure but for a ſeaſon, and raiſe them up unto thoſe things which are at thy right Hand for evermore. Enlighten the Darkneſs of our Underſtanding, ſubdue the Stubbornneſs of our Wills, rectifie the Diſorder of our Affections, and bring into Obedience whatſoever exalteth itſelf againſt thy Will, that at laſt we may become ſuch as thou would'ſt have us to be.

Continue and enlarge thy Bleſſings upon the Church and Land wherein we live; upon the Perſons and Government of our King and Queen; bleſs all the Royal Family, together with Their Majeſties Councels, and Nobility, Magiſtracy, Clergy and Gentry of the Land; be merciful to all thoſe who are afflicted with any Croſs or Calamity, all our Relations and Acquaintance, and all others whom we are bound to pray for.

O Lord, accept of our Thankſgiving this Evening, for all the Mercies and Favours which thou haſt afforded for our Souls and Bodies, for this Life, or a better; more eſpecially, that thou haſt preſerved us, and our Family this Day in Health and Happineſs.

Now, holy Father, ſeeing the Night is upon us, and we are ready to take our Reſt, into thy hands we commit our Souls and Bodies, and all that we have; beſeeching thee, who art the Keeper of *Iſrael*, that neither ſleepeſt nor ſlumbereſt, to take care of us, for if thou protect us not, Satan will devour us, yea, we ſhall ſleep a perpetual Sleep, and never ariſe up to praiſe thee: We pray thee therefore, to be good to us this Night, defend us from Danger, refreſh us with comfortable Reſt, and raiſe us up to glorifie thee in the Duties of the Day following, that thou may'ſt ſtill be our God, and we may be thy People. Hear us, and graciouſly anſwer us in theſe our Requeſts, and what elſe thou knoweſt needful and expedient for us, and that for Jeſus Chriſt his ſake, in whoſe moſt bleſſed Name and Words we conclude theſe our imperfect Prayers, ſaying, as he himſelf hath taught us, *Our Father*, &c.

A Prayer for our Children.

GLory be to Thee, O Heavenly Father, and Maker of us all, who of thy Bleſſing and Goodneſs haſt vouchſafed to make me a Father (or Mother) of Children; be pleaſed alſo to accept my hearty Thankſgiving, and devout Praiſe for the ſame, and grant me thy heavenly Grace and Aſſiſtance ſo to train them up in thy godly Nurture, Vertue, and a religious Sence of thee their Creator, and of their Duty which they owe thee, and of that Good in which their true Happineſs lies, that they may continually ſerve, honour, and obey Thee their Heavenly Father; and that thou acknowledging and bleſſing them as thy Children here, may'ſt bring them to the Bleſſing prepared for thy Children hereafter, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

A ſhort Prayer for the uſe of a little Child.

GLory be to Thee, O Heavenly Father, who deſpiſeſt nothing that thou haſt made, but takeſt care of the Beaſts of the Earth, and of the Fowls of the Air, bleſs me thy Child, whom thou haſt made in thy Image, and adopted for thy own, by thy Grace in Chriſt;

preſerve me this Day from all Evil, both of Soul and Body, give me what thou ſeeeſt good for me, eſpecially an Heart to know thee early, to be thankful to thee, to love thee, and to do thy Will as I am able. Bleſs my Father and my Mother, and all my Friends, and make me a Follower of thoſe who are good, for the ſake of my Saviour Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.* Our Father, *&c.*

A Prayer for Afflicted Perſons.

O Lord God, merciful and gracious Father, Glory be to thee, whoſe Compaſſion extends to all that are in Miſery and Need, that takeſt delight in relieving the Diſtreſſes of the Afflicted, give Refreſhment to all the Comfortleſs, provide for the Poor, give Eaſe to all them that are tormented with ſharp Pains, Health to the Diſeaſed, Liberty and Redemption to the Captives, Chearfulneſs or Spirit to all them that are in great Deſolation: Lord, let thy Spirit confirm all them that are ſtrong, ſtrengthen all them that are weak, and ſpeak Peace to the afflicted Conſciences, that the light of thy Countenance being reſtored to them, they may rejoyce in thy Salvation, and ſing Praiſes unto thy Name,

Name, who haſt delivered their Souls from Death, their Eyes from Tears, and their Feet from falling; grant this, for the Honour of thy Mercy, and the Glory of thy Name, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

The Widow's Prayer.

O God, by whoſe wiſe Providence, which I humbly Adore and Reverence, I am left without my dear Companion and Guide in this our Pilgrimage, and thereby deprived of the ſweeteſt Comfort of Life, behold the deſolate and ſorrowful Eſtate of thy poor Handmaid, who ſupplicates thy tender Mercy and Compaſſion towards her; Comfort me, good Lord, with a delightful Sence of thy Divine Preſence with me, and draw my Heart the nearer to thee, in holy Love, and devout Affection, and a lively Hope that thou wilt never leave me, nor forſake me: Free me from all diſcontented and diſtruſtful Thoughts; help me to caſt all my Care on thee, who relieveſt the Fatherleſs and Widow.

Let thy Bleſſing ever reſt upon my Children, and now that they are left to me alone, give me ſo much the more

Wiſdom to inſtruct and govern them aright; and ſo much the more Love to them, and tender Affection to their Good and Welfare; make them to be a comfort for me in my Widow-hood, by their increaſe in Godlineſs, that we may chearfully ſerve thee, till we receive that Crown of Life which he hath promiſed to them that love thee. *Amen.*

A Prayer for a Servant.

O Holy and bleſſed Lord God, Glory be to thee, who tookeſt upon thee the Form of a Servant, and waſt obedient unto Death, even the Death of the Croſs, that thou mighteſt work the Salvation of all People, as well bond as free; thou haſt been pleaſed to call me to the State and Condition of a Servant, below many others in the World, O make me humbly ſubmit to it, and always praiſe and magnifie thy holy Name, that thou haſt given me health and ſtrength of Body to perform my Duty.

Lord, caſt forth all Murmurings and Repinings in me, and all Envy at the Proſperity of others; endue me with Meekneſs and Humility, and deliver me from the ſlavery of Sin, that I may be made a Servant of Righteouſneſs; teach

me

me to underſtand my Duty, and to reverence thoſe whom I ſerve, accounting them worthy of that Honour which appertains to them; preſerve me from Pride, unſeemly Paſſions, or diſreſpectful Behaviour towards my Superiours; quicken my Diligence in Buſineſs, and grant that whatſoever I ſhall take in hand, I may not do it with Eye-ſervice, but in Singleneſs of Heart, and obtain thy Grace and Favour for evermore. *Amen.*

The Marriner's Prayer.

O Moſt mighty Lord, the God of our Salvation, who art the Confidence of all the Ends of the Earth, and of them that are afar off upon the Sea, under whoſe powerful Protection we are alike ſecure in every place, and without whoſe Providence over us, we can no where be in Safety, I am ſenſible of the tender Care thou haſt long taken of me, and that I have been preſerved by thee from innumerable Dangers.

This inboldens me with an humble Faith in thy Almighty Goodneſs, to commend my ſelf ſtill to thy Conduct, Guidance, and Bleſſing of thy merciful Providence. O God, receive me, tho' a ſinful Creature, into thy Favour and Grace;

Purge my Heart from all Affection to every thing that is evil, that I may not carry the ſence of any Guilt unrepented of, long with me in my Voyage; but have my Heart ſetled in ſuch an unmoveable love to all Piety, Righteouſneſs and Sobriety of Mind and Life, that no Storm, or Tempeſt, or other Danger may diſmay me and make me afraid: They are all, I know, in thy Hands; in which I commit myſelf with an entire Truſt in thee, that nothing ſhall hurt me while I follow that which is good.

O Bleſſed Lord, be pleaſed to bring me to my deſired Haven: but if thou thinkeſt good otherwiſe to diſpoſe of me, thy Will, O Lord, be done; I commend both my Body and my Spirit in thy Hands, who art able to do for me above what I am able to ſpeak or think. *Amen.*

A Prayer before a Journey or Voyage.

GLory be to thee, O Almighty God, who filleſt all things with thy Preſence, and art a God afar off, as well as near at hand; thou didſt ſend thy Angel to bleſs *Jacob* in his Journey, and didſt lead the Children of *Iſrael* through the Red-ſea, making it a Wall on the right hand, and on the left, be pleaſed to let thy

thy Angel go out before me, and guide me in my Journey, preſerving me from Dangers of Robbers, from Violence of Enemies, and ſudden and ſad Accidents, from Falls and Errours, and proſper my Journey to thy Glory, and to all my innocent Purpoſes: and preſerve me from all Sin, that I may return in Peace and Holineſs, with thy Favour and thy Bleſſing, and may ſerve thee in Thankfulneſs and Obedience all the Days of my Pilgrimage: and at the laſt bring me to thy Country, to the *Celeſtial Jeruſalem*, there to dwell in thy Houſe and to ſing Praiſes to thee for ever. *Amen.*

A Prayer of a Woman with Child.

GLory be to thee, O Almighty God, the Father of all Mercy and Comfort, of whoſe only Gift it is, that the Womb becometh fruitful: O bleſſed Jeſus, graciouſly behold me, thine humble and unworthy Handmaid, that as by thy good providence I have conceived a Child within my Womb, into which thou haſt breathed a Spirit of Life, ſo by thy continual Aid I may be preſerved with it from all Perils, and at the fulneſs of my Time may ſafely bring it forth into the World, to the joy and comfort of my own

own Soul, and to the glory of thy holy Name, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

A Prayer for a Woman with Child.

MOſt merciful and gracious God, who wilt not turn away thine Ear from thoſe that call upon thee in Sincerity and Truth, look down with an Eye of Pity and Compaſſion upon thy unworthy Servant: I muſt confeſs my Sins are very great, and ſo is my Danger which is at hand, my Pains to come will be grievous, and my Life is now moſt uncertain. Aſſure me, I beſeech thee, of the Forgiveneſs of all my Sins, mitigate my Fear and Sorrow, ſtrengthen me with the Comforts of thy Spirit, confirm me in the Faith of my Saviour, and bleſs all good Means appointed for my Comfort, that in due time I may be a joyful Mother, and ſee the Fruit of my Body, ſafe, ſound, and perfect, without Blemiſh or Deformity.

O Lord, I know not how ſoon my Travel will ſteal on me, when I muſt fight the Battel of Life and Death; one Drop of thy Mercy hath Soveraign Power to cure all the Wounds of theſe Sorrows: Shed therefore, O holy Father, that

that drop of Grace upon me, in that Minute when I am to encounter with ſo ſtern an Adverſary; ſtrengthen me with Patience: Bleſs me, that I periſh not, bleſs the Work of my Midwife, let not the Child yet unborn, the Babe of my Womb, be puniſhed for mine Offences, but give it growth, give it flouriſhing and form; and when the time is come, that thou wilt call it out of this cloſe Houſe of Fleſh, where it now inhabiteth to dwell in the open World, ſanctifie thy Creature, make it by Baptiſm a Member of thy Church, a Lamb of thy Flock, direct it in the Ways of Godlineſs to its Live's end; and all through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord, in whoſe bleſſed Words I continue to pray, *Our Father.* &c.

The Midwife's Prayer before Deliverance.

GLory be to thee, O Heavenly Father, who by thy Never-failing Providence, haſt kept me even from my Mother's Womb to this moment, and haſt now deputed me, the unworthieſt of all thy Servants, to this great Office, for a help and Comfort in that great Pain and Travil of Child-birth; be with me, O Lord, I beſeech thee, and aſſiſt me in this

this great Work, which I am now ready to undertake; proſper thou, O Lord, the Work of my Hands; O proſper, I beſeech thee, my Handy-work.

O put thy fear into my Heart, that I may be as ſincere to the Poor, as to the Rich, to ſave Life, and not to deſtroy; let me not be too timerous, nor too violent, but endue me with thoſe Vertues and Graces, which thou knoweſt moſt convenient for me; and give me a Bleſſing to this Undertaking; preſerve me, I humbly beſeech thee, in the dangerous times from Contagion, Infection, or any bodily Diſeaſes, which may be received from ſick Perſons.

And as thou haſt by thy Almighty Power made her Conceive, and haſt now even brought it to the Birth, ſo give her ſtrength alſo to bring forth; ſupport her Spirits in her Labour; bleſs the Endeavours of thoſe who are preſent with her; preſerve the Life of that which ſtruggles in her Womb to be delivered; and let us behold the Opperation of thy Hands to all our Joy and Comfort: Lord, hear our Prayers, and let our Cry come unto thee; ſave her, and help her, we humbly beſeech thee, O Lord. *Our Father*, &c.

A Thankſgiving by the Woman, after ſafe Deliverance, to be uſed when ſhe is able.

MY Soul doth magnifie the Lord, and my Spirit rejoyceth in God my Saviour, he hath given me my Heart's Deſire, and not denied me the Requeſt of my Lips: Children are his Heritage, and the Fruit of the Womb is his Reward.

Glory be to thee, O Lord God Eternal, who haſt now delivered me from the great Pains and Peril of Child-birth, who haſt taken away my Reproach, and made me an Inſtrument to increaſe thy Kingdom. It is in thy power to ſtrike Death into my Womb, but thou haſt given me a double Life; all mine Anguiſhes thou haſt ſweetned with Gladneſs: Continue thy Mercy and Favours to me thy Servant; put Strength into my Blood, Blood into my Veins, and Courage into mine Heart, that my Lips may render thee deſerved Thanks.

Thou that art the Father of Love, and Life, look upon this mine Infant which thou haſt given me, preſerve it in Health, quicken it with Grace, crown it

with long Life, that it may grow up to be a Servant in thy Houſhold; ſend the Father of it, and me, much Comfort by it, that it may be a Staff to our old Age; bleſs it with ſtore of Friends in this World, and be thou the chief Friend to it for evermore; and for the better Growth in Godlineſs, feed it with the Milk of thy Word; defend it from all Dangers and all Enemies, bodily and ghoſtly. *Amen.*

A Prayer to be uſed by one that is Sick.

O Eternal and moſt merciful Father, look down, I beſeech thee, upon thy poor Servant, who is puniſhed and afflicted in Body, with the ſmart of my Pain and Sickneſs, and who is alſo troubled with the Fear of thy heavy Diſpleaſure for my many Sins and Iniquities, wherewith I have provoked thy Majeſty in the time of my Health: I confeſs, that of very Faithfulneſs and Goodneſs to me, thou haſt laid this Scourge upon me, to the end, that by the Stripes of my Fleſh, my Spirit might be healed, and ſaved in the Day of the Lord Jeſus: I valued not the benefit of Health as I ſhould have done, and therefore thou haſt made me ſenſible of it, by the want of it;

it; in Proſperity I remembered not the Afflictions of my Brethren, and therefore thou haſt afflicted me like unto them; I was in a kind of Spiritual Lethargy, till thou didſt awake me with the Strokes of thy Hand. And becauſe I know that it is good for me to be thus diſciplined by thee, I humble myſelf under thy mighty Hand, and kiſs this thy Rod, which I truſt, through thy Grace, ſhall make my Soul appear fair and beautiful in thine Eyes. Comfort, O Lord, my fainting Spirits, aud ſtrengthen my feeble Knees, and ſupport my weak Hands, and revive my deaded Heart; and ſo powerfully aſſiſt me with the Spirit of Strength, that I may with Confidence call upon thee, with Patience endure this Tryal, with Hope expect thy good Pleaſure, with Wiſdom make uſe of this thy Viſitation, and with Thankfulneſs ever praiſe thy Goodneſs and Mercy for my ſafe Recovery, if it may be with thy ſacred Will, whereunto I ſubmit and wholly reſign now and for ever, through Jeſus Chriſt my bleſſed Lord and Saviour, in whoſe moſt holy Words I further pray, *Our Father*, &c.

A Thankſgiving for Recovery.

O Moſt gracious Lord, the God of the Spirits of all Fleſh, in whoſe Hand my time is, I praiſe and magnifie thee, that thou haſt in love to my Soul, delivered me from the Pit of Deſtruction, and reſtored me to Health again: It is of thy Mercy alone, O Lord, that thou haſt preſerved my Life from Deſtruction; thou haſt chaſtened and corrected me, but thou haſt not given me over unto Death: O let this Life which thou haſt thus graciouſly ſpared, be wholly conſecrated unto thee; Behold, O Lord, I am by thy mercy made whole; O make me ſtrictly careful to ſin no more, leſt a worſe thing come unto me; let not this Reprieve thou haſt given me, make me ſecure, as thinking my Lord delayeth his coming; but grant me, I beſeech thee, to make a right uſe of this Long-ſuffering of thine, and ſo to employ every minute of that time thou haſt allowed me, that when thou ſhalt appear, I may have Confidence, and not be aſhamed before thee at thy coming. Lord, I have found by this Approach towards Death, how dreadful a thing it is to be taken unprepared; O let it be a perpetual Admonition to me,

me, to watch for my Maſter's coming; and when the pleaſures of Sin ſhall preſent themſelves to entice me, O make me to remember how bitter they will be at laſt. O Lord, hear me, and as thou haſt in much Mercy afforded me time, ſo grant me all Grace to work out my Salvation, to provide Oyl in my Lamp, that when the Bridegroom cometh, I may go in with him to the Marriage; grant this, I beſeech thee, for thy dear Son's ſake. *Amen.*

A Prayer for a Perſon at the Approach of Death.

O Moſt merciful Jeſu, who didſt dye to redeem us from Death and Damnation, have mercy upon this thy Servant, whom thy Hand has viſited with Sickneſs; of thy Goodneſs be pleaſed to forgive him all his Sins, and ſeal his Hopes of Glory with the Refreſhments of thy holy Spirit: Lord give him ſtrength and confidence in thee; aſſwage his Pain, repel the Aſſaults of his Ghoſtly Enemies, and give him a Guard of thy Angels; preſerve him in the Unity of the Church, keep his Senſes entire, his Underſtanding right; give him great meaſure of Contrition, true Faith, a well-grounded Hope,

and abundant Charity; give him a quiet and a joyful Departure; let thy miniſtring Spirits convey his Soul to the Manſions of Peace and Reſt, there with certainty to expect a joyful Reſurrection, to the fulneſs of Joy, at thy right Hand, where there is Pleaſure for ever more. *Amen.*

A Prayer to our Bleſſed Saviour.

O Good Jeſu, moſt gracious Redeemer of my Soul, be merciful to me a miſerable Sinner: I have ſinned, I have offended, I have done amiſs before thee; Lord, pardon me all my Iniquities, my Negligences, and my Immortifications, I put them all into thy moſt dearly beloved Wounds, and caſt them into the bottomleſs depth of thy Mercies and Merits: O would to God I had never offended; would to God I had never hindred thy Grace in me: I purpoſe now (by thy Help) to correct the Folly of my Paſſions, and throughly amend my Life.

O Lord, put away all my Sins, waſh me with thy precious Blood, and heal me with thy Wounds, ſanctifie me with thy bitter Paſſion, and quicken me with thy Death, cleanſe me perfectly from the ſtains of Sin, and reſtore to me again the Inno-

Innocency which thou gaveſt me in Baptiſm, that I may truly pleaſe thee. I worſhip, I adore, and glorifie thee, my Lord Jeſu Chriſt, for all the Mercies and Benefits; I praiſe thee (O Son of the living and moſt high God) who for thy exceeding great Charity towards me, vouchſafedſt to be made Man, who for my ſake, would'ſt be born in a Stable, laid in a Manger, and fed with the little Milk of a Virgin-Mother; thou wouldſt ſuffer extream Poverty, and be troubled thirty three Years with continual Labours, and cruel Pains; thou wouldſt, through inward Agony, be all in a bloody Sweat, apprehended moſt ſhamefully, bound unworthily, condemned unjuſtly, ſpit upon and buffeted, reviled and ſcorned, clothed with a white Garment, in Mockery and Deriſion; thou wouldſt be beaten and torn with Stripes, crowned with Thorns, overlaid with a painful and heavy Croſs, and cruelly faſtned to it with piercing Nails; thou wouldſt have Vinegar and Gall offered thee in thy thirſt; thou, the Noble Clother and Garniſher of the Stars, hangeſt naked, deſpiſed, wounded, and with innumerable Sorrows afflicted on the Croſs for my ſake.

O my Lord God, I repute and ſet my

ſelf in the loweſt place, under all Creatures; for I am unworthy that the Earth ſhould bear me; I deſpiſe all corruptable things for thy love; I refuſe whatſoever thou art not; I renounce all ſenſual Pleaſure and Delight, all Vanity and Impurity; I forſake all Self-ſeeking, and all Immortifications; I reſign myſelf abſolutely into thy Hands and Pleaſure, all my whole Will, I change into thine; thy only Will (O Lord) be done in me, and on me; thy bleſſed Will be done in Time and Eternity; I offer myſelf ready to ſuffer (with the help of thy Grace) whatſoever it ſhall pleaſe thee to ſend me.

O moſt ſweet and merciful Jeſu, mortifie whatſoever liveth ſenſually in me, whatever is vicious and inordinate in my Soul; mortifie in me all Propriety; adorn me with thy Merits, and Vertues; O Lord, prepare a delightful Habitation for thyſelf in me; renew my Spirit, my Soul, and my Body, with thy excellent Grace; make me like thy holy Humanity; make me one according to thy Heart's deſire; enlighten my Eyes, that I may clearly ſee thee, and draw my Affections that they may conſtantly run after thee.

O my Lord God, O unchangeable Good-

Goodneſs, fill me with thine Ownſelf, lead me into the clear bottom of my Soul, and bring me from thence into thee, my Original, knit me to thee moſt nearly, change and transform me altogether into thee, that thou may'ſt have thy Delight in me: Hear me graciouſly, O Lord, hear me graciouſly, not at my Will, but at thy bleſſed Pleaſure; O Lord, teach, illuminate, and direct me in all things, that I may do nothing, ſpeak nothing, think nothing, deſire nothing, but what is acceptable to thee. *Amen.*

A Prayer before the Receiving of the Sacramant.

O Moſt gracious and merciful Lord God, thou haſt called all thoſe that are weary and heavy laden with their Sins, to come unto thee, and haſt promiſed to eaſe and refreſh them; thou haſt invited all thoſe that hunger and thirſt after thy Kingdom, and the Righteouſneſs thereof, to come to thy Table, to taſt of thy Supper, and haſt promiſed that thou wilt ſatisfie them; in aſſurance therefore of theſe Promiſes, I come to thee, bleſſed Lord Jeſus, beſeeching thee to eaſe me, to refreſh me, to ſatisfie me with thy Mercy; for my Soul

Soul hungers and thirſts after thee, and thy Salvation. I confeſs and acknowledge, that my daily Sins have made me unworthy of my daily Bread, much more of this Manna, this Bread of Life that came down from Heaven: I confeſs, O Lord, I am not prepared according to the Preparation of thy Sanctuary, yet, for as much as this Day I have ſet my Heart to ſeek to thee, thou, O God be merciful unto me; and though I cannot bring with me a clean Heart, (for who can ſay his Heart is clean?) yet, behold, O Lord, I bring with me a contrite Heart, and a broken Spirit; deſpiſe not, O God, this Sacrifice: As for the Sins that I have committed againſt thee, bind them up in one Bundel, and caſt them into the bottomleſs Sea of thy Mercy, bury them in thy Wounds, and waſh them away in the Blood of that Immaculate Lamb Jeſus Chriſt; and for the time to come, ſprinkle my Conſcience with the ſame Blood, that being cleanſed from dead Works, I may ſerve thee the living God, in Righteouſneſs and true Holineſs all the Days of my Life, that ſo this Bleſſed Sacrament may be a means to quiet my Conſcience, to increaſe my Faith, to enflame my Charity, to amend my Life, to ſave my Soul, and to aſſure me, that I

am of the number of thoſe bleſſed Ones who ſhall eat at thy Table, and be called to the Marriage-ſupper of the Lamb: Grant this, O Lord, for Jeſus Chriſt his ſake, in whoſe Name and Words I conclude theſe my imperfect Prayers, ſaying, as he himſelf hath taught me, *Our Father*, &c.

A Prayer after Receiving the Sacrament.

O Moſt gracious God, from whoſe Bounty every good and perfect Gift is derived, I, and all that is within me, praiſe and magnifie thy holy Name, for all thy Mercies and Favours which from time to time thou haſt beſtowed upon me; but eſpecially, I thank thee for Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, the Fountain and Foundation of all Bleſſings and Benefits; that thou haſt ſent him into the World to take our Nature upon him, and to die for us, and that thou haſt fed me, who am unworthy the leaſt of thy Favours, with the precious Merits of his Death and Paſſion. Bleſſed Lord God, thou haſt been pleaſed this Day to ſet thy Seal to the Pardon and Forgiveneſs of all my Sins; Oh! let me not loſe it again by Unthankfulneſs, or relapſing into my old Sins, from which thou haſt par-

purged me; leſt my laſt End be worſe than my Beginning; but if hereafter I ſhall be tempted by the Devil, allured by the World, or provoked by my own Fleſh, then ſet before mine Eyes, by the remembrance of thy Spirit, how dear the Expiation of my Sins coſt my Lord and Saviour Jeſus Chriſt, even the Effuſion of his moſt precious and holy Blood; that in the Contemplation of his Death, and Application of his moſt bitter Paſſion, I may die daily unto Sin, and ſo may ſhew forth the Lord's Death till he come and bring his Reward with him, I may receive the Crown of Righteouſneſs which he hath purchaſed and prepared for all thoſe that love and expect the Day of his appearing, with the precious Price of his incomparable Blood. And whereas I have this Day renewed my Covenant with thee, my God, in Vows and Purpoſes of better Obedience, aſſiſt me by thy Grace, and ſtrengthen me by thy Power, that I may pay the Vows which I have made unto thee; and that by vertue of thy heavenly Nouriſhment I may grow up in Grace and Godlineſs, till at laſt I come to be a perfect Man in Chriſt Jeſus.

Preſerve and maintain always this thine Ordinances, that it may be a Note, and

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a Badge of my publick Profeſſion; and give unto all of us that have been Partakers of thy Body and Blood, one Heart, and one Mind, in the Unity of the Spirit, for the worthy and reverend receiving of the ſame, whenſoever we ſhall come to thy holy Table again; and for this thy Mercy towards me, do I yield unto thee all Praiſe, and Glory, and Power, and Might, and Majeſty, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord; in whoſe moſt bleſſed Name and Words I further pray, *Our Father*, &c.

An Exerciſe for practiſing Acts of moſt neceſſary Vertues.

[ALthough it be the Holy Ghoſt who tells, That by walking from Vertue to Vertue, we muſt obtain everlaſting Life, and that ſo many vertuous Actions as the Juſt ſhall exerciſe in this Life, are ſo many Steps by which they raiſe themſelves to mount unto Paradiſe; yet how great is the number of Chriſtians, who fail exceedingly in this Point, and peradventure in all their Life ſcarce rightly frame in their Hearts one Act of true Vertue, contenting themſelves to recite but

vocally ſome certain Prayers, with other outward Religious Duties, which are ordinarily void of that inward Feeling which ought to accompany the ſame.

And therefore you have here a Form for making Acts of the moſt neceſſary Vertues, to aſſiſt ſuch Perſons as have moſt need of this Inſtruction, to form them rightly in their Hearts, they being made for the greater Facility in the form of Prayers, which in very few Words expreſſing the Acts of thoſe excellent Vertues, it will not be ſufficient that they only recite them with their Lips, unleſs therewithal they joyn a diligent Attention; and that in pronouncing the Words, they alſo will conceive what they ſignifie, framing in their Hearts the true ſence and feeling of what they read, which is an Exerciſe very proper to entertain the Devotion of a vertuous Soul, before or after the Holy Communion, repeating ſome of theſe Acts in particular, which ſhe finds moſt effectual to frame in her Soul true Vertue, and the Love of God.]

Acts of Love to God.

O Dear Jeſu, King of all Beauty and Glory, I deſire no other Inheritance but thee;

thee; O Jesu, my supreme Good, permit me not to love any thing above thee, and all other things only for thee.

O most vigilent Lord, and Keeper of my Soul, take now Possession of my Heart, which was created for thee, and pierce it with a thousand Wounds of pure Love, that I may for ever languish in sighing after thee, on whom depends all my good.

Dear Jesu, to thee I consecrate my Heart, I beseech thee, that no created thing may please me, but that I rejoyce only in loving thy infinite Majesty.

O Life of my Life, more beautiful than all Beauties created, inflame me with a most ardent Desire after thy eternal Beauty.

O my infinite Good, I resign to thee all that thy Liberality hath bestowed on me and offer on the Altar of my Heart, my self in Sacrifice, that thereby I may please thee.

An Act of Contrition.

O Dreadful Lord, and most indulgent Father, I wretched Worm have sinned against Heaven, and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy Servant, much less to be accounted thy

Child, having paid ſo great Bounty with Contempt, and ſo many Benefits with Ingratitude: Where ſhall I find Puniſhment enough to be avenged on my Sins, and Tears enough to waſh away mine Iniquities? Alas! I grieve not at any pain I can ſuffer for my Rebellion; this only pierces my very Heart, to have unkindly offended a God, who ought to be loved and honoured above all things: What ſhall I ſay, (dear Lord) to deteſt the Crimes I have committed? What ſhall I do to prevent my future Relapſes? Father, from henceforth, the face of Sin ſhall be more hideous to me than Hell, and the leaſt Temptation to it more frightful than Death; forgive, (Almighty Love) forgive, and have not the Sins of my Life paſt in Remembrance: Why ſhould the mighty Lord be incenſed againſt ſo poor, ſo contemptable an Object? Behold me (O my deareſt God) in the tender Bowels of thine infinite Mercy; for thou art our Father, and we are thy Children; thou art our Maker, and we are all as Clay in thy Hands; thou canſt with thoſe Waters drawn from the Fountains of our Saviour, cleanſe our Pollutions; and with the mixture of one Drop of his Blood, mould us again into Veſſels of Honour: Of thee only (O merciful

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Father) I beg and hope for Pardon; upon thee only I call and depend for Aſſiſtance, that I may hereafter, conſtantly ſerve thee with a true and faithful Obedience, and inſeparably adhere to thee, with a pure and perfect Love for ever. *Amen.*

An Act of Faith.

OMnipotent and Eternal God, who haſt given me an Underſtanding to know thee, and a Will to love thee; I here proteſt before thy Soveraign Majeſty, That with a firm Faith I do believe that thou didſt take upon thee my Nature, that thou might'ſt ſuffer for my Sins, and thou didſt ſuffer to deliver me from them, and from thy Father's Wrath; and I was delivered from this Wrath, that I might ſerve thee in Holineſs and Righteouſneſs all my Days: Lord, I am as ſure thou didſt the great Work of Redemption for me and all Mankind, as that I am alive; this is my Hope, the Strength of my Spirit, my Joy and my Confidence; and do thou never let the Spirit of Unbelief enter into me, and take me from this Rock; Here I will dwell, for I have a delight therein; here I will live, and here I deſire to die.

Acts of Thankſgiving.

O My great God! is there any thing in me which could move thee to beſtow ſo great and many Benefits both of Body and Soul on me, who am ſo far uncapable to render thee due Thanks for having created, redeemed, preſerved, and called me to the happy Way for my Salvation?

Thou haſt given me, O Lord, Reaſon both to know and ſerve thee; and what daily Favours haſt thou conferr'd on me? From how many Perils of Body and Soul haſt thou carefully, by thy Fatherly Providence, preſerved me? How great Spiritual Benefits haſt thou beſtowed on me, by the Merits of the bitter Paſſion of my moſt loving Redeemer Jeſus? How often haſt thou nouriſh'd my Soul at thy ſacred Table with the Bread of Angels, whereby to give true Force and Grace to ſerve thee?

O! how often haſt thou awaked me from the mortal Drowſineſs of Sin, by thy Heavenly Grace, and prevented me by thy holy Inſpirations from grievouſly offending thee?

Accept, O heavenly Father, inſtead of my Defect, all the acceptable Works which

which Jeſus Chriſt my loving Saviour, hath offered to thee for me; take this in my Acknowledgment of due Gratitude, for theſe thy gracious Benefits beſtowed on me; and grant that all my Life may be a continual Thankſgiving to thy Divine Majeſty, to whom only is due all Honour, Glory, Praiſe, Dominion, for ever and ever without end.

Acts of Humility.

I Acknowledge, and before thee, my God, do confeſs, that of myſelf I am a pure nothing, my extraction is from nothing, and my Inheritance and proper Share is only Weakneſs, Sin, and Miſery.

It is thou, O Lord, who haſt drawn me from my nothing, wherein, without thy meer Goodneſs, I had continued for all Eternity; and thither ſhould I again return, were it not for thy powerful Hand, which continually preſerves me from it.

All this I now acknowledge for Truth; what greater Folly can there be, than to flatter myſelf with vain Eſteem? Nay, let me but paſs yet but one ſtep further on, and conſider my innumerable Sins committed againſt thy Soveraign Ma-

jeſty; ought not I then to confeſs my ill-deſerving the leaſt of theſe thy ſo gracious Benefits?

I do acknowledge, to my great Confuſion, and thy Glory, that I neither have deſerved thy Conſolation, nor from thy Creatures any Aſſiſtance; yea, ſhould they, by thy juſt Order, all quite abandon me, I could have no cauſe to make my Complaint to thee.

Oh! when I but conſider what it is to have offended my God of all Glory and Majeſty, I muſt avow, that the leaſt of my Sins againſt thee, make me juſtly deſerve, not only that every Creature ſhould tread on me, but even to be overwhelmed alſo with all ſorts of Puniſhments and Miſeries.

Vouchſafe, O Lord, ſo deeply to engrave this Feeling, and true humble Knowledge of myſelf in my Heart, as it may never wear out, but rather ſerve me as a ſecure Antidote againſt all Vain-glory and Self-eſteem; whereby to be diſpoſed ever to enjoy the Spirit of true Humility, and to render all Honour and Glory to whom only it is due, from Time and all Eternity.

Act.

Acts of true Dread and Fear.

IF I make but good Reflections on thoſe thy Words, O Sovereign Judge of Men, That we are to render thee an Account of the leaſt idle Word; and that according to the Talent given us of thy Grace, we muſt render Fruit in due proportion, and receive our Judgment proportionable thereunto; I were very ſenſeleſs if I ſhould not be ſtruck with Horror and great Fear, conſidering not only the Infirmity of my idle Words, but alſo of my grievous Deeds committed againſt thee; as alſo the Multitude of thy Graces beſtowed on me, whereof I have made ſo very ill employment.

O my Sovereign Lord, inſpire my Soul with this wholeſom Terror, pierce my Heart, and rule my diſordered Affections, with the ſharp piercing Nail of thy Fear, to the end that I never more rebel againſt thy holy Law; cauſe, by thy Grace, that this Apprehenſion and wholeſom Fear of thy Judgment may ſeparate my Heart from whatſoever may diſpleaſe thee, and let it dedicate and conſecrate to thee entirely all its Actions and Affections, for thy eternal Glory.

Acts to be made in time of Affliction or Trouble, either in Body or Mind.

O Father of Mercy, and God of all Consolation, it being now the Hour ordained, by thy Divine Pleasure, that I should suffer, I bless and adore thy holy Name, desiring to persevere in that due Fidelity which I owe thee: I most humbly submit myself to the Divine Order of thy holy Will, as well in Grief and Pain, as in my Consolation and Joy.

I acknowledge and do freely confess that the least Sin, which I have committed against thee, deserves far greater Punishment; and therefore I most humbly thank thee, O merciful Lord, for thy so lovingly and so very favourably chastising me: And notwithstanding all the Repugnance Nature feels herein, with a most willing Heart I accept thy Correction, and most readily submit to it, in what manner soever it shall please thee to dispose of me; and I will always sincerely say with my Divine Redeemer, *Thy will be done, not mine.* Grant me the Patience, O Heavenly Father, by the sacred Merits of thy dear Son Jesus, which shall be necessary for my well-suffering, and that accomplish in me what shall be most ple-

ſing to thee: O my God, I do intirely abandon my Body, my Soul, my Goods, my Life, yea, all I have into the Hands of thy Fatherly Providence, to the end that both for Time and Eternity thou diſpoſe of me according to thy bleſſed Will and Pleaſure.

Acts of Mildneſs and Meekneſs.

THou, O my Lord, who art the true Peace, who loveſt to reſt in a quiet Mind and gentle Heart, Grant me, I beſeech thee, this thy beloved Vertue, whereby to enjoy true and ſolid Content of Mind: For the Meek ſhall delight in abundance of Peace.

Vouchſafe, O Lord, that I may learn this Leſſon of thee, who commandeſt me to be mild and humble of Heart, thereby to find true Reſt unto my Soul; for as no Quarrel can be fix'd upon a pleaſant Countenance and chearful Mind, ſo alſo courteous Language and gentle Behaviour will conquer the greateſt Enemy; the Converſation of ſuch a Man is grateful to all Company, and yields both Comfort and Content to all; for nothing is more pleaſing than a ſweet, mild, and peaceable Humor; nor is there any thing more offenſive and diſpleaſing than a froward

ward, peeviſh, and impatient Nature.

Acts of Mortification.

THou knoweſt right well, my God, that ſuch is the corrupt Inclination of Man, that it incites him continually to ſin, and keeps him, as toſſed with the contrary Waves of unruly Paſſions, unleſs by needful Mortification he makes vertuous Reſiſtance thereunto: Grant therefore to me a true mortified Spirit, thereby to ſubject the Fleſh to the Spirit, my Paſſions to Reaſon, and my Reaſon entirely unto thee.

But oh! how far am I from enjoying this holy Vertue, who gives ſo great ſcope to my unruly Paſſions, to my diſorder'd Affections, as alſo to my proper Judgment and Will? Grant me, Lord Jeſu, that I may ſhew this Vertue unto others, much rather by Practice, than by fair promiſing Words; and that I may put a careful Watch both over my Senſes and Affections, my Paſſions of Hatred, Choler, Fear, Love, &c. and finally, to mortifie my unruly Will, and to ſubmit my Judgment in all things, to thy Divine Will and Pleaſure.

Acts of Love towards our Enemies.

THou haſt taught me, O God, of all Love, both by thy Word and Example, to love my Enemies; yea, the whole Practice of thy Divine Life well appears to have been a continual Exerciſe of doing Good for Evil, as alſo was thy Death, the Soveraign Sacrifice to expiate their Sins. O Grant me Grace, I beſeech thee, herein to imitate thy Charity, and to obſerve this thy holy Command.

Forgive therefore, ſweet Jeſus, I beſeech thee, all thoſe that Perſecute, and do me any Injury; grant them final Repentance of all their Sins, and after a happy Perſeverance in thy Grace, to enjoy thee in Eternal Bliſs.

Acts of the Vertue of Patience.

NO Vertue is more neceſſary than holy Patience, we being almoſt continually in Occaſions for the practice of it; and by the help thereof we ſurmount the greateſt Difficulties; whereas an impatient Man, refuſing ſinfully to ſubmit to God's Decrees, (who is the Author of all our Sufferings) is moſt unreaſonable, and by that means begins his

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Hell, even in this preſent World: and as that Man is of all others living the moſt happy, who is of all others the moſt patient, ſo on the contrary, he is moſt miſerable, who is moſt impatient. Thy Heavenly Grace therefore, O loving God, enableth me to practice this ſo great a Vertue, and to avoid the contrary, which is ſo dangerous a Vice.

Vouchſafe, O gracious Lord, that I may but well reflect upon thy long great Patience, in ſuffering my perverſe and many Sins againſt thee; that I may rightly conceive how juſtly I have deſerved to ſuffer far greater Evils, without compariſon, and them eternally: and therefore may reſolve, by thy holy Grace, to ſuffer patiently for thy ſake, and in hope to expiate for my Sins, what Afflictions ſoever ſhall befal me.

Acts of Perſeverance.

IT is Perſeverance, my God, on which depends the Aſſurance of Salvation; all former Reſolutions, and good Purpoſes whatſoever, without it, were but loſt Labour, and in vain; for he only that perſeveres ſhall be crowned with Victory, and will ſave his Soul; which is a Reward indeed ſufficient to encourage us

us to give the preſent Moment of an uncertain Life for ſo never-ending a Bliſs.

O happy Perſeverance which wins ſuch a glorious Crown, and without which it would be to ſmall purpoſe with *Judas*, well to begin the holy practice of Vertue, unleſs by the help of Mortification we perſevere to the end; yet our Damnation would be much the greater for our neglect of God's holy Grace.

Strengthen my Soul, O my Soveraign Redeemer, with this happy Vertue of Perſeverance in holy Patience and Conformity; in all Adverſity, as well as in Proſperity, in Sickneſs, as in Health; in Poverty, as in Wealth; in Contempt and Calumny, as in Proſperity and Praiſe, or higheſt Favours from Men; for our beginning well, is the effect of God's Grace, but our not perſevering, is ſinful Neglect, and deeply deſerveth Puniſhment.

O! what cauſe of Horrour and juſt Fear have I to conceive for my ſo great Inconſtancy, in perſevering in ſo many good Purpoſes, and pious Reſolutions, which thy great Goodneſs, my loving God, hath vouchſafed ſo frequently to inſpire me with, I falling from Lukewarm, to be Key-cold, and hence into a total Neglect of what I was bound to

do: But thou, my merciful Lord, although thy great Mercy hath thus long expected me with much Patience for my amendment, yet farther Preſumption may juſtly draw upon me thy Wrath, and my endleſs Puniſhment, which he prevents, who hath pay'd with his moſt precious Blood ſo dear a Ranſom, to ſatisfie the Juſtice of his Eternal Father, with whom, and the Holy Ghoſt, three Divine Perſons, and one Living God, be Glory, Wiſdom, and Thankſgiving, Honour and Power, and Strength, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

Of Aſpirations and Jaculatory Prayers.

[JAculatory Prayers are brief Elevations of our Mind and Hearts to God, as Meditation is the ſame at large; they are eſpecial great means to all ſpiritual Progreſs and Vertue; yea, they are as the vital Spirits, and the very Nerves of Prayer, and are to be uſed both in time of Prayer, and alſo very often at other times; they are a great Support, a Cheriſhing, and a very powerful Invitation to the Soul in the time of Diſtreſs and Deſolation, to raiſe her Affections unto God. This

This kind of Prayer is very brief, very eaſie, and very fruitful; it is to be made with fervent Affection, Devotion, and true Tenderneſs of Heart, as King *David* uſually did practice it; and by this holy Exerciſe we may be enabled to obtain that Gift commended to us by our bleſſed Saviour, That Man ought always to pray, and not to faint. Pray without ceaſing, ſaith St. *Paul*. Theſe Jaculatory Prayers are often in the Day to be repeated, according to the diverſity of Occaſions and Opportunities, either vocally, or only mentally. What Fruit they bring, and how efficacious they are to gain Perfection, and to tranſport the Mind from earthly Cogitations unto Celeſtial, the Experience of innumerable vertuous Souls hath ſufficiently evidenced; and the like Experiment will better teach, than Words can expreſs.

They are called Jaculatory, that is, Darting Prayers, becauſe, in a Moment they pierce the Heavens, and preſent our Requeſts to Almighty God, teſtifying the ardent Deſires, and holy Affections of a Soul ſeeking and thirſting after the Fountain of all Perfections, Goodneſs, and Sanctity.]

Say with St. Auſtin,

O My God, that I may know thee, and know myſelf.

O grant me Perſeverance in thy Grace, and true Contrition for all my Offences.

Forgive me, Lord, the multitude of my Sins, and have mercy upon me.

O my great and loving God, oh! that I had never offended thee.

O that I could obtain the right Practice of true Humility and Patience.

Grant me, O Lord, thy Grace, that I may hate nothing but Sin, and myſelf, and love nothing but thee, and my Neighbour in thee and for thee.

O that thou, my dear Lord, maiſt be the Beginning, the Progreſs, and the End of all my Actions.

Not my Will, O Lord, but thine be done; thy Will be done in Earth, as it is in Heaven.

Let all tranſitory things, O Lord, become vile unto me; and let all things that are thine be dear unto me, and thou, O God, above all.

Forſake me not, O Lord my God; depart not from me: attend unto my help, O Lord, the God of my Salvation.

Unto thee, O Lord, will I lift up my Soul;

Soul; my God, I have put my Truſt in thee.

Create a clean Heart in me, O God, and renew a right Spirit within me.

Practice of Aſpiration upon the Affection, of the Imitation of our Divine Redeemer Jeſus Chriſt.

MOſt mild, moſt loving, and patient Jeſu, the perfect Example to be imitated, Grant me the Grace to Imitate thy Mildneſs Meekneſs, Patience, and and thy profound Humility.

Ah! grant me, O moſt powerful Lord, in all things to be conformable to thy heavenly Will and Pleaſure.

O the true Owner of my Soul, endue me with thy Love, for which thou haſt created it, and which alone can give it true Reſt and Satisfaction.

O moſt profound Humility, correct my Pride.

O invincible Patience, when, when ſhall I by thy Example be truly Patient? beſtow on me thy Benignity to correct my cholerick Paſſion, and great Impatience, I beſeech thee.

O my benign and powerful Lord, when wilt thou beſtow on me the Grace

to make me humble, patient, devout, and conformable to thy Holy Will?

The Practice of Aſpiration, upon the Affection of Love.

WHen ſhall I perfectly love thee, O only Soveraign Goodneſs, above all, and without whom no Good is to be found?

Ah! when ſhall I truly love thee with all my Heart, with all my Power, with all my Actions and Affections, and that they all be wholly imployed in thy true Love and Service?

Ah! when ſhall my Soul be ſo happy, as that it may love all things in thee, and nothing elſe without thee?

O when ſhall my corrupt Affections deſire nothing but the perfect Accompliſhment of thy bleſſed Pleaſure in me, and by me, in all things, and in all times, in Proſperity or Adverſity, &c.

O my God, that I could ſerve and love thee as thy Saints and Angels do in Heaven, and remember that thou art always truly preſent with me.

Ah! that I may once truly ſay, Whom have I in heaven but thee; and there is none upon earth that I deſire in compariſon of thee?

O

O true and happy Center of all happy Reſt, make all my Thoughts, my Words, and my Deeds to tend to ſeek out, and finally to reſt in none but only in the love of thee.

The Practice of Aſpirations for the obtaining of ſeveral Vertues.

O My God, and when wilt thou repleniſh me with thy divine Love? O that I could but truly love thee, above all other things; and after that, my Neighbour as myſelf.

When ſhall I in all my Adverſity have only recourſe unto thee, and reſt contented in the holy Diſpoſition of thy moſt bleſſed Providence; yea, praiſe and magnifie thee in all my greateſt Tribulations?

Place thy Confidence in God (my Soul) and let him be thy Love, and thy Fear.

O when ſhall this great Stupidity and Coldneſs of my Soul be thaw'd and melted by the ſweetly violent Heat of true Charity, and Love of thee?

Ah! when ſhall I perfectly dye to myſelf in my Affections to all worldly Creatures?

When ſhall I renounce my own vicious and corrupt Will?

O bleſſed Jeſu! When wilt thou make me to be in all things grateful and truly pleaſing unto thee?

Devout

Devout Aſpirations.

O Good and gracious Jeſu, O ſweet Jeſu, my Hope, my Refuge, and my Health, have Mercy on me; I am poor and weak, I am nothing, I have nothing, I know nothing, I can do nothing of myſelf, but ſin; help me ſweet Jeſu, and be merciful unto me, who here confeſs myſelf a moſt ingrateful Sinner, unworthy to live on the Earth; verily, it is but right, that every one ſhould deſpiſe me. Thy bleſſed Will, O Lord, be always done in me, and upon me. *Amen.*

Grant me, O good Lord, full Remiſſion of all my Sins, and waſh me in thy precious Blood: Grant me perfect Mortification, and Self-denial; deſtroy in me my own Will, and Self-ſeeking: Grant me true Humility, perfect Patience, Charity, and Temperance: Grant me Purity, Simplicity, and Liberty of Mind, and an exact Will in adhearing to thee, that I may be one according to thy Heart's deſire.

O my Lord Jeſu Chriſt! I moſt humbly thank thee for thoſe ſacred Wounds thou receiveſt on the Croſs, hide me in them, and print them deeply in my Heart, that

that I may continually bear about me the Remembrance of my Saviour, and every Day encreaſe in Love towards him, and Compaſſion for his Sufferings.

Grant that all Creatures may be of ſmall Eſtimation with me; and that thou maiſt be the Delight of my Soul, and my eternal Felicity.

O Jeſu, the Life of my Soul, transform me, and make me anew, that nothing beſides thee may live in me; wound deeply my Heart with thy Divine Love, that I may take no pleaſure, but in Contemplation of thy Celeſtial Beauty.

O my Lord God! O the clear light of my Soul! O my God! and all things! what deſire I beſides thee? thou art my full and high Contentment, and only ſufficient for me: when ſhall I happily find thee? when ſhall I ardently, and moſt firmly love thee? when wilt thou raviſh me altogether with thy heavenly Joys? when wilt thou knit me faſt to thee? O remove away mercifully all Impediments, and make me one Spirit with thee, eternally to praiſe thy Name.

A Devout Aſpiration after the Joys of Heaven.

O Life Eternal! O admirable Country! O Heavenly *Jeruſalem!* of the what is written? what is ſpoken? what is believed? In thee is that good, that Joy, that Solace, which Eye hath not ſeen, Ear hath not heard, nor the Heart of Man can comprehend; there is everlaſting Day, and all of one Spirit, there is certain Security, ſecure Eternity, eternal Tranquility, quiet Felicity, happy Sweetneſs, and ſweet Pleaſantneſs.

O that I were delivered from the Priſon of this frail and miſerable Life, where I do nothing but daily offend thee, O Lord, and that I were admitted to that moſt happy and immortal Life, where I might fully enjoy thee, and among all thy Elect eternally praiſe thee. O my ſweet Lord, when will that Hour come? and when will that deſired Day be? when ſhall it be ſaid to me, Enter into the Joys of thy Lord?

O Eternal God, how happy are thoſe who already are admitted to thy delicious Table, there to eat the Bread of Life, there to be refreſhed with thy moſt clear Viſion, and inceſſantly ſing

to

to thee the Voice of Thankſgiving and Praiſe: Enter, enter, O my Soul even to the inmoſt of his Tabernacle and Celeſtial Abode: Liſſen attentively to the ſound of Joy, of thoſe who eat at this his Royal Table, and rejoyce at the Expectation of being hereafter one of this bleſſed Feaſt and Company. *Amen.*

A Morning and Evening-Hymn.

1. *AWake my Soul, and with the Sun*
Thy daily Stage of Duty run:
Shake off dull Sloth, and joyful riſe,
To pay thy Morning-ſacrifice.

2. *Awake my Soul, on God reflect,*
Whoſe Eyes all day thy Ways inſpect:
Lord, I my Vows to thee renew;
Scatter my Sins as Morning-dew.

3. *Awake my Soul, live this day o're*
As if thou waſt to live no more:
Lord, guard me leſt I ſhould tranſgreſs;
Lord, all my Motions guide and bleſs.

4. *Awake my Soul, as Noon-tide clear,*
Let thy Integrity appear:
Return all Heaven's Benignant Rays,
In ardent Love and ſprightly Praiſe.

5. *Awake my Strings, awake my Heart,*
And with the Angels bear a part,

Who

Who all Night long unwearied ſing,
Glory to the Eternal KING.

6. *Awake, awake ye Heavenly Quire,*
May your Devotion me inſpire;
That I, like you, my Age may ſpend,
Like you, may on my God attend.

7. *May I, like you, in God delight;*
Have all Day long my God in ſight:
Perform, like you, my Maker's Will:
O may I never more do Ill.

8. *Had I your Wings, to Heaven I'd flie;*
But God ſhall that Defect ſupply;
And my Soul, wing'd with warm Deſire,
Shall all day long to Heaven aſpire.

9. *Glory to Thee, who ſafe has kept,*
And haſt refreſht, me while I ſlept.
Lord grant, when I from Death ſhall wake,
I may of endleſs Light partake.

10. *I would not wake, nor riſe again,*
Ev'n Heaven itſelf I would diſdain,
Wert thou not there to be enjoy'd,
And I in Hymns to be employ'd.

11. *Heaven is, dear Lord, where-e'er thou art;*
O never then from me depart,

For to my Soul 'tis Hell to be,
But for one Moment, without Thee.

12. *Glory be then to Thee this Day*
In all I think, or do, or ſay:
For to my Soul 'tis Hell to be
But for one Moment without Thee.

An

An Evening-Hymn.

1. *ALL Praiſe to Thee, my God, this Night,*
For all the Bleſſings of the Light:
Keep me, O keep me, KING of Kings,
Under thine own Almighty Wings.

2. *Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,*
The Ills which I this Day have done;
That with the World, myſelf, and thee,
I, e'er I ſleep, at Peace may be.

3. *Teach me to live, that I may dread*
The Grave as little as my Bed:
Teach me to die, that ſo I may
Triumphing riſe at the laſt Day.

4. *O may my Soul in Thee repoſe,*
And with ſweet Sleep mine Eye-lids cloſe:
Sleep that may me more vigorous make,
To praiſe my God when I awake.

5. *When in the Night I ſleepleſs lie,*
My Soul with Heavenly Thoughts ſupply;
Let not ill Dreams diſturb my Reſt,
Nor Powers of Darkneſs me moleſt.

6. *Dull Sleep me ſo of Sence deprives,*
I am but half my Days alive:
My deareſt Lord, how am I griev'd
To be ſo long of Thee bereav'd.

7. *But tho' Sleep o're my Weakneſs reigns,*
Let it not hold me long in Chains;
But now and then let looſe my Heart,
Till it an Hallelujah dart.

8. *The faſter Sleep the Sence does bind,*
The more unfettered is the Mind.
O may my Soul, from Matter free,
Thy unvail'd Goodneſs waking ſee.

9. *O when ſhall I, in endleſs Day,*
For ever chaſe dark Sleep away;
And endleſs Praiſe, with th' Heavenly Quires,
Inceſſant ſing and never tire?

10. *You my bleſt Guardians, whilſt I ſleep,*
Cloſe to my Bed your Vigils keep;
And in my ſtead, all the Night long,
Sing to my GOD a grateful Song.

11. *Praiſe God, from whom all Bleſſings flow;*
Praiſe him all Creatures here below:
Praiſe him above, th' Angelick Hoſt,
Praiſe Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt.

12. *Lead me, O Providence Divine,*
Where-ever thou doſt me deſign;
So ſhall I, with Delight and Eaſe,
Paſs through Life's tempting Wilderneſs.

13. *Lead me, O God, ſo ſhall I follow thee;*
Yea, tho' my ſtubborn Will reluctant be,
Whether I will or no I'll follow thee,
Whether I will or no I'll follow thee.

THE

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FINIS.

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